Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. | NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1837. | VOL. VII. No. 12.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The Long Island Races have so occupied us this week, that we have been unable to devote any attention to Green Room and other intelligence. Several communications that will hereafter appear, are omitted for the same reason.

A *Second* report of the Tappahannock Races has been received.

The result of the 1st day's races at Fairfield, Va., was not received in town when our paper was sent to press.

Cits subscribers, who have changed their residences, are requested to leave directions at the office where their papers shall be left.

Mrs. GIBBS leaves town for Boston next Monday.

AUGUSTA had a very fine benefit last week.

Miss CLIFTON has been seriously indisposed at New Orleans, but is recovering, and will return to the North forthwith. There is an *on dit* that Mr. N. P. WILLIS has just completed a tragedy for her, that is to be produced immediately in Boston.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, FOUR MILE HEATS, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence*.

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses*. THREE *Mile Heats*, with a great variety of Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe, Post Boy, Mingo, Rodolph,* and *Linnet*, with the usual variety of other reading matter.

The *Fourth* number (11th March) contains a complete *Alphabetical List of Stallions* for 1837—(consisting of 123 of the most distinguished)—with several communications from Breeders and Turfmen in different sections of the country, and other original articles.

The *Fifth* number (18th March) contained a *Complete List of English Winning Horses* of 1836, at all distances, being the only one published in America.

The *Ninth* number (April 15th) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses, Two Mile Heats.*

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, May 6.—Last night of Mr. and Mrs. Keeley's Engagement, and Mdlle. Augusta's Benefit.—JULIE, or The Forced Marriage, and LA BAYADERE.

MONDAY, May 8.—First night of Miss Tree's engagement.—MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING, and PERFECTION.

TUESDAY, May 9—2d night of Miss Tree's engagement.—ION, and THE HAUNTED INN.

WEDNESDAY, May 10—1st night of Mr. G. H. Hill's engagement since his return from England.—KASPER HAUSER, and OLD DAYS IN VIRGINIA.

THURSDAY, May 11—3d night of Miss Tree's engagement, and 2d night of Mr. Hill's.—AS YOU LIKE IT, and JONATHAN DOUBIKINS.

FRIDAY, May 12—4th night of Miss Tree's engagement.—TWELFTH NIGHT, and THE YOUTHFUL QUEEN.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7½.

AMERICAN THEATRE--BOWERY.

THIS EVENING, May 6—Mr. Marble's Benefit.—SAM PATCH, and the grand spectacle of EL HYDER.

MONDAY, May 8—Mr. Cooke's Benefit, and last night but one, when will be presented for the first time in this theatre, the drama of TIMOUR THE TARTAR, and Mr. Cooke's Infant Company in a variety of pieces.

TUESDAY, May 9—Mr. Flynn's Benefit, and last night of Mr. Cooke's Company.—TIMOUR THE TARTAR, and several favorite pieces.

WEDNESDAY, May 10—will be revived the favorite play of THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII, and the farce of TOO LATE FOR DINNER.

Doors open at 6 o'clock—curtain rises at 7. Boxes 75 cts; Pit, 37½ cts; Gallery, 25 cts.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, May 6.—PET OF THE PETTICOATS, and WALLACE, THE HERO OF SCOTLAND.

MONDAY, May 8—John Sefton's Benefit—when will be produced a melo drama, Medora Byron. TRAMEO, or The White Warrior, with other entertainments. To conclude with (56th time) MOB THE OUTLAW.

TUESDAY, May 9.—TRAMEO, and MOB THE OUTLAW.

WEDNESDAY, May 10.—Mr. Thoman's Benefit.

Doors open at 6 o'clock; performance commence at 7. Boxes 50 cts.; Pit 25 cts.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

MR. SOL. SMITH, of the firm of Ludlow and Smith, managers of the Mobile and St. Louis Theatres, will be in New York some time in the month of August, to make engagements for those theatres for the ensuing year. Notice will be given of his arrival there.

St. Louis, April 20, 1837.

☞ The N. Y. Courier & Enquirer, the Boston Morning Post, and Philadelphia United States Gazette, are requested to insert the above one month each, and send their bills to this office. [m6]

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

D. D. McKINNEY, of the firm of Dean & McKinney, Managers of the Eagle Street Theatre, Buffalo, and of the Theatres in Detroit, Columbus, Cleveland, and Rochester, will be in New York on or about the 20th instant, and will be happy to receive proposals from ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged talent, for engagements in the above named theatres. All communications (post paid) will be duly attended to.

Buffalo, April 7, 1837. [A15-tf.]

CAMP STREET THEATRE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE proprietor of this establishment and the Western Theatres, informs the Ladies and gentlemen of the Histrionic art, that in July he will be in New York, for the purpose of forming engagements for his ensuing season. Applications from persons of talent will meet with prompt attention; in the mean time he begs leave to state that Mr. John Povey, Park Theatre, is his authorized agent, and is fully empowered to negotiate for him. Letters (post paid) may be addressed to him at all times, and to the proprietor till the middle of May.

New Orleans, March 29, 1837. [A15-4t] RICHARD RUSSELL.

BOSTON THEATRICALS.

Extract of a letter from our correspondent, dated April 27, 1837.

The houses at the Tremont during the engagement of the WATSONS, have been very *shy*—the Pirate Boy has been played every night—the music is delightful, particularly the Boat Duett, which is always doubly encored. Mrs. Watson is a charming singer, and so is Mr. PLUMER. The Pirate Boy, as a piece, is truly absurd, and if printed, would be a valuable acquisition to the "Curiosities of Literature," but the musical arrangements are beautiful, and so far as the "getting up" is concerned, the opera is highly creditable to Mr. BARRY. BALLS, the prince of comedians, and EMMA WHEATLEY, follows the Watsons.

At the National, Tom and Jerry is the great feature—what with good scenery, good music, &c. &c., and above all, the original Dusty Bob, the piece plays as it did in the days of "auld lang syne." WALBOURNE's dance in the "back slums" is indeed something entirely new on our stage, and irresistably comic. With the assistance of Walbourne, Taylor, and Davis, and Miss JOHNSON, ballets will be produced very effectively.

Mr. and Mrs. HIELD have left the Tremont, but previous to leaving Boston, they are to play a short engagement at the National. Then they will visit New York for a short season, with Master Wm. Hield, on their way to the "far west."

The Lion Theatre is leased for a short time to Cooke, and will be opened soon.

Yours, &c. W. E.

On Monday evening the Keeley's were to perform at the Park. The bill was a very attractive one, and the house better than usual. Mrs. Keeley came on to play, and was received with plaudits, but before getting through the first scene she fainted, and was supported off the stage. Young Wheatley, who makes the apologies in the absence of Mr. Richings, and does it better than any other part he is cast to, came forward and said—

"Ladies and gentlemen—The manager requests me to inform you that it will be impossible for Mrs. Keeley to go through with the evening's performance, instead of which we will do Twice Killed; after which, the comedy of Paul Pry; to conclude with Nabob for an Hour. [Hisses.] The manager also wishes me to say that those who are dissatisfied will have their money returned at the door." [Tremendous applause.]

Has Mrs. Keeley been taking Brandreth's pills? Herald.

The Philadelphia Enquirer says Mr. Hackett appears to be doing very well as manager of the National Theatre.

"Very well" indeed, sir. He has shut it up. Sun.

The *Philadelphia Gazette* assures its readers that "some of the German wines are as sour as vinegar and as rough as a file. It is remarked of the wines of Stuggard," says the author, "that one is like a cat scampering down your throat head foremost, and another is like drawing the same cat back again by her tail." Bibo Wilks, hearing this the other evening at Bellamy's, sagaciously remarked, "then every drinker should do as I do—*shoot the cat.*" Age.

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

DRURY-LANE THEATRICAL FUND.—The anniversary of this excellent institution was held on Wednesday at the Freemason's Tavern. The number at the table was about 200, and the galleries were filled with ladies. The chair was ably occupied by Benjamin Bond Cabbell, Esq. In the course of the evening Mr. Harley delivered his annual address, as master and treasurer of the institution. Some excellent speeches were made by the chairman, Mr. Bunn, Mr. T. D. Rice, and other gentlemen. The entire proceedings were highly gratifying for the excellence of the musical arrangements, which were under the management of Mr. T. Cooke. Mr. T. D. Rice, the American, was encored in Jim Crow. Mr. Morgan, the Hibernian, narrowly escaped the same fate in the Irish song of Widow Mahoney. Miss Romer sang a ballad, "'Tis really very strange," with so much *naivete* that she was called upon to repeat it. Mr. H. Phillips sang "The light of other days" twice. The subscriptions of the day amounted to nearly £1000.

JIM CROW.—We have been favored by a sight of a very handsome silver snuff-box, presented to Mr. Rice by Mr. Yates, on the former gentleman concluding his engagement at the Adelphi Theatre. This mark of friendship is highly esteemed by Mr. Rice. This gentleman's return to the United States, when it takes place, will not be more regretted by his professional admirers than it will by those individuals who have had the good fortune to make his private acquaintance. Mercury.

The Jim Crow Club dined together on Tuesday, when the Club was presented with a picture designed by Mr. Rice, consisting of various portraits of the members of the Club, all representing crows, Jim Crow being in the centre. The likenesses are extremely good, and the whole has a ludicrous effect.

London Mercury, 19th March.

We believe the avowed object of Mr. Hamblin, the American manager, when he visited England, was to engage performers for his theatre on the other side of the Atlantic. He would have acted wisely had he adhered to his original resolution and abstained from appearing as *Hamlet* at Covent Garden twice this week. His reception and his delineation of the character are both so truly original that they are very ridiculous, and we never saw any thing more at variance with all our preconceived notions of the part. He is evidently an old stager, and he omits no opportunity of proving the fact, whether *in* place or *out* of place. He does "out-Herod Herod" most villainously, and he roars in such a manner as cannot fail to leave a lasting impression on the tympanum of every one who happened to be within the walls. As we do not suppose he will again appear before us, we take our leave of him by wishing him a safe return to *America*, where we hope success will crown his efforts as a manager.

London Weekly Despatch.

That very eminent tragedian, Mr. Vandenhoff, has been starring it at Gloucester. He appeared for two nights, on one as Virginius, and the other as King Lear.

MR. CHARLES KEMBLE.—A few of the friends of Mr. Charles Kemble having proposed to present that gentleman with a piece of plate on his retirement from the stage, as a testimony of high admiration of his talents in a profession of which he and his family have been the distinguished ornaments for above half a century, a meeting has been held at Bridgewater House, the residence of Lord Francis Egerton, when resolutions were adopted and signed by 21 noblemen and gentlemen present. The contribution is not to be less than One Guinea, nor to exceed Ten.

Moncrieff's new Extravaganza, "Jim Crow in England," written for the purpose of displaying the peculiar talent of Rice in the delineation of the Southern American Nigger, will positively be produced next week at the Surrey Theatre. Report speaks highly of its raciness and graphic truth; the eccentric Colonel Crockett cuts a conspicuous figure in it.

Mrs. H. Cramer, who appeared a season or two since at Covent Garden Theatre, is engaged for New Orleans, where a powerful company is assembling.

An actor called Placide, one of the greatest American favorites, is spoken of as likely to follow the example of Messrs. Rice, Forrest, and Hill. Mr. P. does not enact Yankees, but is a first-rate comedian, in the line of English characters performed by Liston, Harley, Farren, &c. London Sunday Evening Globe.

Mrs. Wood appears at Drury Lane on Friday next, [31st March], in *La Sonnambula*—and we have heard eminent judges say that the loss of Malibran will no longer be felt. It is a trial which this great singer and actress is quite capable of going through; and we do not doubt that her success will be at once brilliant and decisive. Age of March 26.

We said last Sunday the St. James's Theatre had lost 200*l*. a week—we have seen a speech in the daily papers, said to have been delivered there on Saturday last, wherein such a loss is denied, and a great profit stated to have been made.—We sincerely hope, for Mr. Braham's sake, it is true, but we don't believe a word of it. Ib.

We are to have a grand affair at Covent Garden to-morrow, which has been preparing nearly ten days past. We are to have Macready and Vandenhoff, where before we had both, and old Kemble into the bargain. We are to have Miss Julia Wriggles in two or three pieces every night; and Mr. Farren in one a week, because he has gone and engaged himself to Madame Vestris next season for 50*l*. per week. He ought really to be ashamed of himself; but, instead of that, he says he is only ashamed of Mr. Osbaldiston. Ib.

The Manchester Theatre closed last week. The season has been profitable.—Macready, the Woods, and *the* Forrest, brought good houses.

The Liverpool Theatre opens to-morrow, with Farren, F. Vining, Strickland, and Mrs. Ternan, late Miss Jarman. It has been re-embellished, and splendidly ornamented, and can now vie with any theatre out of London.

Kean has been very successful at Edinburgh. He proceeds to Glasgow.

Mr. Betterton—father of the inimitable Mrs. Glover—died at his daughter's house on Wednesday se'nnight. He had for some years been solely dependent on Mrs. Glover, who, till the last moment, discharged her duties to her parent with truly filial solicitude. Mr. Betterton acquired considerable fame as an actor both in London and the provinces.

Madame Vestris has taken the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Norton, with all the furniture. We have not heard whether Melbourne is to be included.—Such a piece of *cabinet* furniture might be very serviceable to the fair manageress.

The new theatre in Norton Folgate opens to-morrow with a dramatic version of Boz's amusing history of the Pickwickians. The PAVILLION presents, as an "Easter offering," a new drama on an old subject, entitled *Sadak and Kalasrade; or the Waters of Oblivion.* Booth has obtained much applause here of late in *Othello*, and the tragedy has been on the whole performed better than we have seen it by actors of more assuming pretensions to excellence.

Satirist of 26th March.

The master tailors of Amsterdam have vowed vengeance against a German *schneider*, named Weiland, who has invented a machine which performs the task of sewing a garment as well as it can be done by the hand. The King of Holland has presented the inventor with a douceur of 100 ducats. As the Yankee says, this invention is "most important if true." We would have our fashioners at home look about them—this invention will affect both the dungs and the flints. Sam Rogers, on being asked whether he thought the operation of such a machine practicable, characteristically replied, "*Sew it seams.*"

A shocking "surgical case" is given in the papers, of a woman swallowing a padlock, which, "whilst amusing herself with a friend, slipped down her throat unawares." One would imagine that she was "amusing herself" with the doctors, but strange to say, after much suffering, a padlock was actually extracted from her throat. We have heard of various preparations of iron and steel, but a metallic dose of this kind is hardly to be recommended. The name of the hospital is not mentioned, but no doubt the operation was performed by Surgeon *Key*, at the *Lock* Hospital. Satirist.

Pilgrim's Progress.—A wag the other day denied that John Bunyan was the author of the Pilgrim's Progress. Being vehemently contradicted, "Nay," said he, "I question even if he *contributed* to the work for it is impossible that a *bunion* could contribute to *any* pilgrim's *progress.*"

FLITTINGS OF FANCY.

Dear Lady Betty has been courted indefatigably by a devoted suitor who had with amazing delicacy and generosity presented her with a lilac pocket-book, which we here open:—

When I returned to the drawing-room, Barbary and the lady-mother were absent on their usual occupations, and I sat down for a moment of happy reflection on the delights which awaited me. My heart was tingling with anticipation, and every thought was poetry. A scrap of paper lay upon the table, and was presently enriched with a sonnet on each side, which I had the vanity to think were quite good enough to be transferred to Lady Betty's most beloved and lilac pocket-book. I raised my eyes, and lo! in the bustle of parting with Lord S——, she had forgotten to deposit it in her desk. What an agreeable surprise it would be for her to find how I had been employed! How fondly would she thank me for such a delicate mode of showing my attention! The sonnets were written in my best hand, and I was about to close the book, when I was struck with the extreme beauty of Lady Betty's. Might I venture to peruse a page or so, and enjoy the luxury of knowing her private thoughts of me? Nay, was it not evidently a sweet little finesse to teach me the secrets of her heart, and should I not mortify her exceedingly if I neglected to take advantage of it? This reflection was quite sufficient, and I commenced the chronicle of her innocent cogitations forthwith. I began with noting the day of the month on which I had presented the gift, and stated, prettily, the plan of improvement which I had suggested. The very first memorandum contained her reasons for loving her dear M——. I pressed the book to my lips, and proceeded to

"REASON THE FIRST.

"A good temper is better in a companion than a great wit. If dear M—— is deficient in the latter, it is not his fault, and his excellence in the former makes ample amends."

How! As much as to say I am a good natured fool. Was there no other construction? No error of the press? None. The context assured me that I was not mistaken.

"REASON THE SECOND.

"Personal beauty is not requisite in a husband, and if he is a little mistaken in the estimation of himself in this respect, it will make him happy, and save me the trouble of laboring for that end."

Conceited and ill-favored! My head began to swim.

"REASON THE THIRD.

"I have been told that very passionate attachments between married people are productive of much disquietude and jealousy. The temperate regard, therefore, which I feel for dear M——, argues well for the serenity of our lives—Heigh-ho!"

Furies!

"REASON THE FOURTH.

"I have sometimes doubted whether this temperate regard be really love, but, as pity is next a-kin to love, and I pity him on so many points, I think I cannot be mistaken."

Pity!

"REASON THE FIFTH.

"I pity him because it is necessary that I should place him on the shelf during Lord S——'s visit, for fear that S—— should be discouraged by appearances, and not make the declaration which I have been so long expecting."

Place me on the shelf!!

"REASON THE SIXTH.

"I pity him because, if S—— really comes forward, I shall be obliged to submit poor dear M—— to the mortification of a dismissal."

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"REASON THE SEVENTH.

"I pity him because he is so extremely kind and obliging in quitting the room whenever his presence becomes troublesome."

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"REASON THE EIGHTH.

"I pity him because his great confidence in my affection makes him appear so ridiculous, and because S—— laughs at him."

!!!!!

"REASON THE NINTH.

"I pity him because, if I do ultimately marry him, S—— will tell every body that it is only because I could not obtain the barouche and four.—Heigh—heigh ho!"

!!!!!!

"REASON THE TENTH.

"I pity him because he has so kindly consented to meet me on my return from the charity school, without once suspecting that I go to give S—— a last opportunity. He is really a very good young man—Ah, well-a-day!"

And ah, well-a-day!!!!!!! &c. &c. Let no man, henceforth, endeavor to enjoy the luxury of his mistress's secret thoughts.

I closed the book and walked to the window. The river flowed temptingly beneath it. Would it be best to drown myself or shoot myself? Or would it be best to take horse after the barouche, and shoot Lord S——? I was puzzled with the alternatives. It was absolutely necessary that *somebody* should be put to death, but my confusion was too great to decide upon the victim.

GAIETIES at PARIS.—Under this head Galignani's Messenger has the following article:—

"One of the most splendid, and certainly the most original fete of the season, was given last week, at the Hotel St. Georges, by the lady of Mr. Welles, the banker, who presides over the American circles of the French capital, and unites in her own the most distinguished foreign and diplomatic fashionables. Her last entertainment was a *bal costume*, in celebration of *Mi-careme*, on the most costly scale of magnificence. No person was admitted unless in fancy dress; the ball was opened by a military band, and a procession, through the suite of state apartments, composed of all the persons of distinction who were to figure in the different ballets. A space was guarded off for the dancers by half-a-dozen gentlemen at arms, attired in antique scarlet uniforms, as halberdiers of the time of Louis XV., having rich crimson ropes affixed to their partizans; and the performances commenced with a *menuet a* 16, the cavaliers being dressed alike, in white uniform, as the guards of Louis XV., and their partners (who were selected from the most beautiful women in Paris) in hoops and powder, *a la Marquise*. This menuet, followed by a military gavotte, was admirably executed. Afterwards came a Styrian *bourree* of eight, of equal excellence; and it is rare that the *Academie de Musique* exhibits any thing better got up than the whole affair. A handsome supper was served at one o'clock, after which fancy dances were resumed, and continued till a late hour. Colonel Thorn has also given a handsome ball, though somewhat eclipsed by the taste and spirit displayed by his fair country woman, Mrs. Welles." Boston Transcript.

COLONEL ROSS AND THE BEAR.—It was in the immediate vicinity of this station that Lieutenant-Colonel D. Ross, of the 18th Regiment Madras Native Infantry, had a memorable encounter with a bear. He was out florikin-shooting, when Master Bruin met him face to face. He had not time to raise his gun to his shoulder, but fired and missed. He was forthwith seized by Bruin with the most friendly embrace. But the animal for once found his match Ross was a big man, of vast strength, and great courage, and he stoutly grappled with his antagonist: the bear bit him severely through both arms, but could not succeed in getting at his head. The contest had now lasted some time. Ross had been deserted at the outset by all his people, and was almost overpowered with pain and exhaustion from the loss of blood, when he perceived that he was near the brink of the hill, and that below him was a precipice of some depth. He succeeded in dragging the bear along till he reached the edge, and then by a judicious and sudden wrench, shook off the animal, and threw him over the precipice. The bear was not killed, but was so shaken by the fall, that he skulked off, either unwilling or unable to renew the encounter, and thus left the Colonel master of the field. Ross was dreadfully injured, and for some time it was thought he could not survive, a lock-jaw being especially apprehended, from the great variety and depth of his wounds; but his strong constitution carried him through, and the fine, gallant Highlander, eventually recovered to drink "another bottle" in memory of that wonderful conflict. Few men have ever survived to tell a tale so strange and yet so true. East India Magazine.

A MADMAN'S MANUSCRIPT.

"Yes!—a madman's! How that word would have struck to my heart, many years ago! How it would have roused the terror that used to come upon me sometimes; sending the blood hissing and tingling through my veins, 'till the cold dew of fear stood in large drops upon my skin, and my knees knocked together with fright! I like it now, though. It's a fine name. Show me the monarch whose angry frown was ever feared like the glare of a madman's eye—whose cord and axe were ever half so sure as a madman's gripe. Ho! ho! I'ts a grand thing to be mad! to be peeped at like a wild lion through the iron bars—to gnash one's teeth and howl, through the long still night, to the merry ring of a heavy chain—and to roll and twine among the straw, transported with such brave music. Hurrah for the madhouse! Oh, it's a rare place!

"I remember days when I was *afraid* of being mad; when I used to start from my sleep, and fall upon my knees, and pray to be spared from the curse of my race; when I rushed from the sight of merriment or happiness, to hide myself in some lonely place, and spend the weary hours in watching the progress of the fever that was to consume my brain. I knew that madness was mixed up with my very blood, and the marrow of my bones; that one generation had passed away without the pestilence appearing among them, and that I was the first in whom it would revive. I knew it *must* be so; that so it always had been, and so it ever would be: and when I cowered in some obscure corner of a crowded room, and saw men whisper, and point, and turn their eyes towards me, I knew they were telling each other of the doomed madman; and I sunk away again to mope in solitude.

"I did this for years; long, long years they were. The nights here are long sometimes—very long; but they are nothing to the restless nights, and dreadful dreams I had at that time. It makes me cold to remember them. Large dusky forms, with sly and jeering faces, crouched in the corners of the room, and bent over my bed at night, tempting me to madness. They told me, in low whispers, that the floor of the old house in which my father's father died, was stained with his own blood, shed by his own hand in raging madness. I drove my fingers into my ears, but they screamed into my head till the room rang with it, that in one generation before him the madness slumbered, but that his grandfather had lived for years with his hands fettered to the ground, to prevent his tearing himself to pieces. I knew they told the truth—I knew it well. I had found it out years before, though they had tried to keep it from me. Ha! ha! I was too cunning for them, madman as they thought me.

"At last it came upon me, and I wondered how I could ever have feared it. I could go into the world now, and laugh and shout with the best among them.—I knew I was mad, but they did not even suspect it. How I used to hug myself with delight, when I thought of the fine trick I was playing them after their old pointing and leering, when I was not mad, but only dreading that I might one day become so! And how I used to laugh for joy when I was alone, and thought how well I kept my secret, and how quickly my kind friends would have fallen from me, if they had known the truth. I could have screamed with ecstasy when I dined alone with some fine roaring fellow, to think how pale he would have turned, and how fast he would have run, if he had known that the dear friend who sat close to him, sharpening a bright glittering knife, was a madman, with all the power, and half the will, to plunge it in his heart. Oh, it was a merry life!

"Riches became mine, wealth poured in upon me, and I rioted in pleasures, enhanced a thousand fold to me by the consciousness of my well-kept secret. I inherited an estate. The law—the eagle-eyed law itself—had been deceived, and had handed over disputed thousands to a madman's hands. Where was the wit of the sharp-sighted men of sound mind? Where the dexterity of the lawyers, eager to discover a flaw! The madman's cunning had over-reached them all.

"I had money. How I was courted! I spent it profusely. How I was praised! How those three proud overbearing brothers humbled themselves before me! The old white-headed father, too—such deference—such respect—such devoted friendship—why he worshipped me. The old man had a daughter, and the young men a sister; and all the five were poor. I was rich; and, when I married the girl, I saw a smile of triumph play upon the faces of her needy relatives, as they thought of their well-planned schemes, and their fine prize. It was for me to smile. To smile! To laugh outright, and tear my hair, and roll upon the ground with shrieks of merriment. They little thought they had married her to a madman.

"Stay. If they had known it, would they have saved her? A sister's happiness against her husband's gold. The lightest feather I blow into the air against the gay chain that ornaments my body!

"In one thing I was deceived, with all my cunning. If I had not been mad—for though we madmen are sharp-witted enough, we get bewildered sometimes—I should have known that the girl would rather have been placed, stiff and cold, in a dull leaden coffin, than borne an envied bride to my rich glittering house. I should have known that her heart was with the dark-eyed boy, whose name I once heard breathed in her troubled sleep; and that she had been sacrificed to me, to relieve the poverty of the old white-headed man, and the haughty brothers.

"I don't remember forms or faces now, but I know the girl was beautiful. I *know* she was; for in the bright moonlight nights, when I start up from my sleep, and all is quiet about me, I see standing still and motionless in one corner of this cell, a slight and wasted figure, with long black hair, which, streaming down her back, stirs with no earthly wind, and eyes that fix their gaze on me, and never wink or close. Hush! the blood chills at my heart as I write it down—that form is *her's;* the face is very pale, and the eyes are glassy bright; but I know them well. That figure never moves; it never frowns and mouths as others do, that fill this place sometimes; but it is much more dreadful to me, even than the spirits that tempted me many years ago—it comes fresh from the grave; and is so very death-like.

"For nearly a year I saw that face grow paler: for nearly a year I saw the tears steal down the mournful cheeks, and never knew the cause. I found it out though. They could not keep it from me long. She had never liked me; I had never thought she did: she despised my wealth, and hated the splendor in which she lived: I had not expected that. She loved another. This I had never thought of. Strange feelings came over me, and thoughts forced upon me by some secret power, whirled round and round my brain. I did not hate her, though I hated the boy she still wept for. I pitied—yes, I pitied—the wretched life to which her cold and selfish relations had doomed her. I knew that she could not live long, but the thought that before her death she might give birth to some ill-fated being, destined to hand down madness to its offspring, determined me. I resolved to kill her.

"Many weeks I thought of poison, and then of drowning, and then of fire.—A fine sight, the grand house in flames, and the madman's wife smouldering away to cinders. Think of the jest of a large reward, too, and of some sane man swinging in the wind, for a deed he never did, and all through a madman's cunning! I thought often of this, but I gave it up at last. Oh! the pleasure of stropping the razor day after day, feeling the sharp edge, and thinking of the gash one stroke of its thin bright point would make!

"At last the old spirits who had been with me so often before, whispered in my ear that the time was come, and thrust the open razor into my hand. I grasped it firmly, rose softly from the bed, and leaned over my sleeping wife.—Her face was buried in her hands. I withdrew them softly, and they fell listlessly on her bosom. She had been weeping, for the traces of the tears were still wet upon her cheek. Her face was calm and placid; and even as I looked upon it, a tranquil smile lighted up her pale features. I laid my hand softly on her shoulder. She started—it was only a passing dream. I leaned forward again. She screamed, and woke.

"One motion of my hand, and she would never again have uttered cry or sound. But I was startled and drew back. Her eyes were fixed on mine. I know not how it was, but they cowed and frightened me; and I quailed beneath them. She rose from the bed, still gazing fixedly and steadily on me. I trembled; the razor was in my hand, but I could not move. She made towards the door. As she neared it, she turned, and withdrew her eyes from my face. The spell was broken. I bounded forward, and clutched her by the arm. Uttering shriek upon shriek, she sunk upon the ground.

"Now I could have killed her without a struggle; but the house was alarmed. I heard the tread of footsteps on the stairs. I replaced the razor in its usual drawer, unfastened the door, and called loudly for assistance.

"They came, and raised her, and placed her on the bed. She lay bereft of animation for hours; and when life, look, and speech returned, her senses had deserted her, and she raved wildly and furiously.

"Doctors were called in—great men who rolled up to my door in easy carriages, with fine horses and gaudy servants. They were at her bedside for weeks. They had a great meeting, and consulted together in low and solemn voices in another room. One, the cleverest and most celebrated among them, took me aside, and bidding me prepare for the worst, told me—me, the madman!—that my wife was mad. He stood close beside me at an open window, his eyes looking in my face, and his hand laid upon my arm. With one effort I could have hurled him into the street beneath. It would have been rare sport to have done it; but my secret was at stake, and I let him go. A few days after, they told me I must place her under some restraint: I must provide a keeper for her. *I!* I went into the open fields where none could hear me, and laughed till the air resounded with my shouts!

"She died next day. The white-headed old man followed her to the grave, and the proud brothers dropped a tear over the insensible corpse of her whose sufferings they had regarded in her life-time with muscles of iron. All this was food for my secret mirth, and I laughed behind the white handkerchief which I held up to my face as we rode home, 'till the tears came into my eyes.

"But though I had carried my object and killed her, I was restless and disturbed, and I felt that before long my secret must be known. I could not hide the wild mirth and joy which boiled within me, and made me when I was alone, at home, jump up and beat my hands together, and dance round and round, and roar aloud. When I went out, and saw the busy crowds hurrying about the streets: or to the theatre, and heard the sound of music, and beheld the people dancing, I felt such glee, that I could have rushed among them, and torn them to pieces, limb from limb, and howled in transport. But I ground my teeth, and struck my feet upon the floor, and drove my sharp nails into my hands. I kept it down; and no one knew that I was a madman yet.

"I remember—though it is one of the last things I *can* remember: for now I mix realities with my dreams, and having so much to do, and being always hurried here, have no time to separate the two, from some strange confusion in which they get involved—I remember how I let it out at last. Ha! ha! I think I see their frightened looks now, and feel the ease with which I flung them from me, and dashed my clenched fists into their white faces, and then flew like the wind, and left them screaming and shouting far behind. The strength of a giant comes upon me when I think of it. There—see how this iron bar bends beneath my furious wrench. I could snap it like a twig, only there are long galleries here with many doors—I don't think I could find my way along them: and even if I could, I know there are iron gates below which they keep locked and barred. They know what a clever madman I have been, and they are proud to have me here to show.

"Let me see; yes, I had been out. It was late at night when I reached home, and found the proudest of the three proud brothers, waiting to see me—urgent business he said: I recollect it well. I hated that man with all a madman's hate. Many and many a time had my fingers longed to tear him. They told me he was there. I ran swiftly up stairs. He had a word to say to me. I dismissed the servants. It was late, and we were alone together—*for the first time.*

"I kept my eyes carefully from him at first, for I knew, what he little thought—and I gloried in the knowledge—that the light of madness gleamed from them like fire. He spoke at last. My recent dissipation, and strange remarks, made so soon after his sister's death, were an insult to her memory. Coupling together many circumstances which had at first escaped his observation, he thought I had not treated her well. He wished to know whether he was right in inferring that I meant to cast a reproach upon her memory, and a disrespect upon her family. It was due to the uniform he wore, to demand this explanation.

"This man had a commission in the army—a commission purchased with my money, and his sister's misery. This was the man who had been foremost in the plot to ensnare me, and grasp my wealth. This was the man who had been the main instrument in forcing his sister to wed me, well knowing that her heart was given to that puling boy. Due! Due to *his* uniform! The livery of his degradation! I turned my eyes upon him—I could not help it—but I spoke not a word.

"I saw the sudden change that came upon him, beneath my gaze. He was a bold man, but the color faded from his face, and he drew back his chair. I dragged mine nearer to him; and as I laughed—I was very merry then—I saw him shudder. I felt madness rising within me. He was afraid of me.

"'You were very fond of your sister when she was alive'—I said—'Very.'

"He looked uneasily round him, and I saw his hand grasp the back of his chair; but he said nothing.

"'You villain,' said I, 'I found you out; I discovered your hellish plots against me; I know her heart was fixed on some one else before you compelled her to marry me. I know it—I know it.'

"He jumped suddenly from his chair, brandished it aloft, and bid me stand back—for I took care to be getting closer to him all the time I spoke.

"I screamed rather than talked, for I felt tumultuous passions eddying through my veins, and the old spirits whispering and taunting me to tear his heart out.

"'Damn you,' said I, starting up, and rushing upon him! 'I killed her. I am a madman. Down with you. Blood, blood—I will have it.'

"I turned aside, with one blow, the chair he hurled at me in his terror, and closed with him; and, with a heavy crash, we rolled upon the floor together.

"It was a fine struggle that, for as he was a tall, strong man, fighting for his life, and I, a powerful madman, thirsting to destroy him, I knew no strength could equal mine, and I was right. Right again, though a madman! His struggles grew fainter. I knelt upon his chest, and clasped his brawny throat firmly with both hands. His face grew purple; his eyes were starting from his head; and, with protruded tongue, he seemed to mock me. I squeezed the tighter.

"The door was suddenly burst open with a loud noise, and a crowd of people rushed forward, crying out to each other to secure the madman.

"My secret was out; and my only struggle now, was for liberty and freedom. I gained my feet before a hand was on me, threw myself among my assailants, and cleared my way with my strong arm as if I bore a hatchet in my hand, and hewed them down before me. I gained the door, dropped over the banisters, and in an instant was in the street.

"Straight and swift I ran, and no one dared to stop me. I heard the noise of feet behind, and redoubled my speed. It grew fainter and fainter in the distance, and at length died away altogether; but on I bounded, through marsh and rivulet, over fence and wall, with a wild shout which was taken up by the strange beings that flocked around me on every side, and swelled the sound till it pierced the air. I was borne upon the arms of demons who swept along upon the wind, and bore down bank and hedge before them, and spun me round and round with a rustle and a speed that made my head swim, until at last they threw me from them with a violent shock, and I fell heavily upon the earth.—When I awoke I found myself here—here in this gay cell where the sun-light seldom comes, and the moon steals in, in rays which only serve to show the dark shadows about me, and that silent figure in its old corner. When I lie awake, I can sometimes hear strange shrieks and cries from distant parts of this large place. What they are, I know not; but they neither come from that pale form, nor does it regard them. For from the first shades of dusk, 'till the earliest light of morning, it still stands motionless in the same place, listening to the music of my iron chain, and watching my gambols on my straw bed."

At the end of the manuscript, was written, in another hand this note.

[The unhappy man whose ravings are recorded above, was a melancholy instance of the baneful results of energies misdirected in early life, and excesses prolonged until their consequences could never be repaired. The thoughtless riot, dissipation, and debauchery of his younger days, produced fever and delirium. The first effects of the latter, was the strange delusion founded upon a well-known medical theory, strongly contended for by some, and as strongly contested by others, that an hereditary madness existed in his family. This produced a settled gloom, which in time developed a morbid insanity, and finally terminated in raving madness. There is every reason to believe that the events he detailed, though distorted in the description by his diseased imagination, really happened. It is only matter of wonder to those who were acquainted with the vices of his early career, that his passions, when no longer controlled by reason, did not lead him to the commission of still more frightful deeds].

Pickwick Papers.

CHEATS AT PLAY DETECTED.

Country Jaunts are often planned for no other purpose than to introduce a little "chicken hazard" after dinner; and which others join as if by mere accident, although the whole has been *settled* purposely to fleece some young friend or two, *for whom* the LEADERS *to the* SNARE *profess the warmest friendship and attachment*. The wine, generally circulated with much vivacity, is seasoned by mirth and entertaining conversation; and, when the play is introduced, the novices are generally *allowed to win* at the beginning, which, together with additional wine, generally *encourages* them to play for *larger* sums, soon to discover that their luck and their wits are running a race, for which they, the abandoned parties, have become mere starting posts. Indeed, cases out of number could be cited, where parties (after inebriety had wound up the play,) had claims for large sums made upon them in the morning following, as for bets, or games lost, of which the losers had not the smallest recollection; and where such scenes were wound up with angry declamations of "insulted honor," "satisfaction," "pistols across the table," nay, "blunderbusses in a saw pit," in cases where the poor astonished dupes presumed to declare their *utter ignorance* of what *had* taken place after a given time: not unfrequently thereupon to be catechised, additionally, by some of those affable, *placid*, and *soft spoken* gentlemen, and whom generally you will find amongst the dramatis personæ of such concocted parties: and who rather freely express themselves "quite shocked" at the breach of decorum, the outrage that has been offered to high gentlemanly feeling, and by mere novices in fashionable life, who, on the contrary, ought to be thankful for being admitted as companions, and grateful for the forbearance they had experienced, &c., &c.: thus to pronounce all manner of impertinence, shielded from resentment by mildness assumed, and by grey hairs. I will now give you a somewhat similar case of my own experiencing.

Some gentlemen of this description invited a young friend of mine and myself to pass the evening with one of them, who lodged at a very fashionable hotel. Half-guinea whist was proposed; and, although neither of us had seen more than twenty-two years, and although my friend and myself were partners, playing too against persons greatly exceeding us in age and skill, *we* rose to an early supper the *winners of several* RUBBERS! Hilarity and joking, with wine with one or the other at every laugh, seasoned our meal; during which a challenge was given and accepted between two of the *seniors*, as to a hit at backgammon, for some champagne, and which the loser immediately ordered to be brought in. When the dice were about to be put by with the backgammon-board, one of the party exclaimed, "Stop! what say you, shall we have a little hazard?" Some were for it, some *pretended* to be against it; and whilst the debate was going on, my young friend, and whose purse was known to be stronger than mine. already, and dice-box in hand, sported his guineas: all joined him.—I was urged to play also, but replied that I would look on for a little while, to instruct myself in the game, and of which I pretended ignorance, in order to ascertain, by *concealed observation*, if certain suspicions, which had arisen in my mind, were *well*-founded. The wine circulated freely, my young friend was very far gone, myself only elated, when the thought struck me, to make belief of being *very* much overcome with wine, as it would *prevent* my being *feared* as an *observer*: it answered! for the most barefaced tricks followed, which caused my friend to lose all his money; thereupon, and scarcely aware of what he did, to play on credit, and largely. I had laid my head on my arms on the table, to *appearance* a man completely drunk, and fast asleep, but using this deception to listen to what was going on; but the playing scene was soon wound up, for my poor, and in *reality* drunken friend, soon after fell off his chair. Having made futile attempts to rouse him, the confederates, for so they proved, ordered bedrooms to be got ready for us; and whilst my friend was being carried to his, very ill, after shaking me to *no* purpose, but to pronounce me "dead drunk," they proceeded to settle their accounts with mercantile precision, deducting, under the head of "profit and loss," the whist losses, and the expense of the supper, nay of even the very champagne, from their *united* winnings; and after scolding some for plying us, and particularly "the little Prussian captain," as I used to be called by many of my gay and mostly gigantic companions, *too fast*, and with *too much* wine, they settled *how much* should be charged to *me* as *my* share of losses at *pretended* play, and how much to my friend; thereupon actually, and by the cast of the dice, to settle *who* should undertake to *collect* from, and, if necessary, to *call out*, either of us that might demur owing the money, or refuse payment! Passing many coarse and unprincipled jokes over these honorable arrangements, they disagreed as to the *particular* game at which I had been rather a considerable loser; and when one of them somewhat earnestly reminded the rest how necessary it was that they should not *contradict* each other in *so important* a particular, myself just then rising from the table, I addressed them nearly in these words:—"Gentlemen, I feel bound to spare you all this trouble, by declaring, that, with the exception of whist, I HAVE NOT *played* WITH ANY *of you!* next, that I NEVER WILL *play* WITH ANY *of you!*—and lastly, and most seriously, that I WILL NOT *submit to be played* WITH BY ANY *of you!*—However, and before I take my leave of you, I feel in honor *bound* to return you the money I so *unaccountably* won at whist," (throwing it on the table); "and I trust you will have the *prudence* to follow *my* example, by refunding to my friend what you have won of *him:* the amount I can apprise him of, since you have been so good as to furnish me with that particular with even *your own* lips! Good night gentlemen! pleasant dreams to you!" was followed by a confused bustle on their part, and by a *rapid* departure on mine, which some, more persuasively than rudely, sought however to prevent. When I saw my friend the next day, he told me that the *whole* of his money had been returned him whilst at breakfast, and by the senior member of the party, the same who had given the entertainment, and for the express purpose, as *he assured him*, to practise a joke upon his "two young friends;" but more particularly still to *cure* us of play, by giving us a little fright on account of our losses; and that *the* part which I had overheard was only a sort of episode to the original plot adopted, because they were perfectly *aware* that I was neither tipsy nor asleep, but slyly listening. Whatever we thought of all this generous anxiety for our future welfare, we allowed this Zelucco-like version of defeated villainy to pass as sterling coin, since we had saved our own. I now will tell you *how* other young men lost the benefit which they might have derived from these Mentors: of this very party (at one time men of fashion, but since but too well-known in the annals of gaming,) two were shot in duels arising from play transactions, one hung himself, and the rest were detected, and every where proclaimed as *chassé*, for being cheats at play, and ruffians, who clinched their robberies by bullying their dupes into payment.

Baron de Berenger's Helps and Hints how to preserve Life and Property.

MR. PICKWICK'S TRIAL FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY.—BARDELL *vs.* PICKWICK.

We regret to state that our amiable friend, Mr. Pickwick, has been cast in very heavy damages, in an action brought against him for breach of promise of marriage. We regret that our space will not enable us to give a full report of this very *funny* trial.

Mr. Pickwick stood up in a state of great agitation, and took a glance at the court. There were already a pretty large sprinkling of spectators in the gallery, and a numerous muster of gentlemen in wigs in the barristers' seats, who presented, as a body, all that pleasing and extensive variety of nose and whisker, for which the bar of England is so justly celebrated. Such of the gentlemen as had got a brief to carry, carried it in as conspicuous a manner as possible, and occasionally scratched their noses therewith, to impress the fact more strongly on the observation of the spectators. Other gentlemen, who had no briefs to show, carried under their arms goodly octavos, with a red label behind, and that under-done-die crust-colored cover, which is technically known as "law calf." Others, who had neither briefs nor books, thrust their hands into their pockets, and looked as wise as they conveniently could; while others, again, moved here and there with great restlessness and earnestness of manner, content to awaken thereby the admiration and astonishment of the uninitiated strangers. The whole, to the great wonderment of Mr. Pickwick, were divided into little groups, who were chatting and discussing the news of the day in the most unfeeling manner possible, just as if no trial at all were coming on.

A bow from Mr. Phunky as he entered and took his seat behind the row appropriated to the King's counsel, attracted Mr. Pickwick's attention; and he had scarcely returned it, when Mr. Sergeant Snubbin appeared, followed by Mr. Mallard, who half hid the Sergeant behind a large crimson bag, which he placed on his table, and, after shaking hands with Perker, withdrew. Then there entered two or three more sergeants, and among them, one with a fat body and a red face, who nodded in a friendly manner to Mr. Sergeant Snubbin, and said it was a fine morning.

"Who's that red-faced man who said it was a fine morning, and nodded to our counsel?" whispered Mr. Pickwick.

"Mr. Sergeant Buzfuz," replied Perker. "He's opposed to us: he leads on the other side. That gentleman behind him is Mr. Skimpin, his junior."

Mr. Pickwick was just on the point of inquiring, with great abhorrence of the man's cold-blooded villany, how Mr. Sergeant Buzfuz, who was counsel for the opposite party, dared to presume to tell Mr. Sergeant Snubbin, who was counsel for him, that it was a fine morning, when he was interrupted by a general rising of the barristers, and a loud cry of "silence" from the officers of the court. Looking round, he found that this was caused by the entrance of the judge.

Mr. Justice Stareleigh, (who sat in the absence of the chief Justice, occasioned by indisposition,) was a most particularly short man, and so fat, that he seemed all face and waistcoat. He rolled in upon two little turned legs, and having bobbed gravely to the bar, who bobbed gravely to him, put his little legs underneath his table, and his little three-cornered hat upon it; and when Mr. Justice Stareleigh had done this, all you could see of him was two queer little eyes, one broad pink face, and somewhere about half of a big and very comical-looking wig.

The Judge had no sooner taken his seat, than the officer on the floor of the court called out "Silence!" in a commanding tone, upon which another officer in the gallery cried "Silence!" in an angry manner, whereupon three or four more ushers shouted "Silence!" in a voice of indignant remonstrance. This being done, a gentleman in black, who sat below the Judge, proceeded to call over the names of the jury; and after a great deal of bawling, it was discovered that only ten special jurymen were present. Upon this, Mr. Sergeant Buzfuz prayed a *tales;* the gentleman in fact then proceeded to press into the special jury two of the common jurymen; and a green-grocer and a chemist were caught directly.

"Answer to your names, gentlemen, that you may be sworn," said the gentleman in black. "Richard Upwich."

"Here," said the green-grocer.

"Thomas Groffin."

"Here," said the chemist.

"Take the book, gentlemen. You shall well and truly try——"

"I beg this court's pardon," said the chemist, who was a tall, thin, yellow-visaged man, "but I hope this court will excuse my attendance."

"On what grounds, Sir?" said Mr. Justice Stareleigh.

"I have no assistant, my Lord," said the chemist.

"I can't help that, Sir," replied Mr. Justice Stareleigh. "You should hire one."

"I can't afford it, my Lord," rejoined the chemist.

"Then you ought to be able to afford it, Sir," said the Judge, reddening; for Mr. Justice Stareleigh's temper, bordered on the irritable, and brooked not contradiction.

"I know I *ought* to do, if I got on as well as I deserved, but I don't, my Lord," answered the chemist.

"Swear the gentleman," said the Judge, peremptorily.

The officer had got no further than the "You shall well and truly try," when he was again interrupted by the chemist.

"I am to be sworn, my Lord, am I?" said the chemist.

"Certainly, Sir," replied the testy little Judge.

"Very well, my Lord," replied the chemist, in a resigned manner. "Then there'll be murder before the trial's over, that's all. Swear me, if you please, Sir;" and sworn the chemist was, before the Judge could find words to utter.

"I merely wanted to observe, my Lord," said the chemist, taking his seat with great deliberation, "that I've left nobody but an errand-boy in my shop. He is a very nice boy, my Lord, but he is not much acquainted with drugs; and I know that the prevailing impression on his mind is, that Epsom salts means oxalic acid; and syrup of senna laudanum. That's all, my Lord." With this, the tall chemist composed himself into a comfortable attitude, and, assuming a pleasant expression of countenance, appeared to have prepared himself for the worst.

The ushers again called silence, and Mr. Skimpin proceeded to "open the case;" and the case appeared to have very little inside it when he had opened it, for he kept such particulars as he knew completely to himself, and sat down, after a lapse of three minutes, leaving the jury in precisely the same advanced state of wisdom as they were in before.

Sergeant Buzfuz then rose with all the majesty and dignity which the grave nature of the proceedings demanded, and having whispered to Dodson, and conferred briefly with Fogg, pulled his gown over his shoulders, settled his wig, and addressed the jury.

Sergeant Buzfuz began by saying, that never, in the whole course of his professional experience—never, from the very first moment of his applying himself to the study and practice of the law—had he approached a case with feelings of such deep emotion, or with such a heavy sense of the responsibility imposed upon him—a responsibility, he would say, which he could never have supported,

were he not buoyed up and sustained by a conviction so strong, that it amounted to positive certainty that the cause of truth and justice, or, in other words, the cause of his much injured and most oppressed client, must prevail with the high-minded and intelligent dozen of men whom he now saw in that box before him.

Counsel always begin in this way, because it puts the jury on the very best terms with themselves, and makes them think what sharp fellows they must be. A visible effect was produced immediately, several jurymen beginning to take voluminous notes with the utmost eagerness.

"You have heard from my learned friend, gentlemen"—continued Sergeant Buzfuz, well knowing that from the learned friend alluded to, the gentlemen of the jury had heard just nothing at all—"you have heard from my learned friend, gentlemen, that this is an action for a breach of promise of marriage, in which the damages are laid at £1500. But you have not heard from my learned friend, inasmuch as it did not come within my friend's province to tell you, what are the facts and circumstances, gentlemen, you shall hear detailed by me, and proved by the unimpeachable female whom I will place in that box before you."

Here Mr. Sergeant Buzfuz, with a tremendous emphasis on the word "box," smote his table with a mighty sound, and glanced at Dodson and Fogg, who nodded admiration of the Sergeant, and indignant defiance of the defendant.

"The plaintiff, gentlemen," continued Sergeant Buzfuz, in a soft and melancholy voice, "the plaintiff is a widow; yes, gentlemen, a widow. The late Mr. Bardell, after enjoying for many years the esteem and confidence of his sovereign, as one of the guardians of his royal revenues, glided almost imperceptibly from the world, to seek elsewhere for that repose and peace which a custom-house can never afford."

At this pathetic description of the decease of Mr. Bardell, who had been knocked on the head with a quart-pot in a public-house cellar, the learned Sergeant's voice faltered, and he proceeded with great emotion—

"Some time before his death, he had stamped his likeness upon a little boy, With this little boy, the only pledge of her departed exciseman, Mrs. Bardell shrunk from the world, and courted the retirement and tranquillity of Goswell Street; and here she placed in her front parlor-window a written placard, bearing this inscrtption—'Apartments furnished for a single gentleman. Enquire within.'" Here Sergeant Buzfuz paused, while several gentlemen of the jury took a note of the document.

"There is no date to that, is there, Sir?" enquired a juror.

"There is no date, gentlemen," replied Sergeant Buzfuz; "but I am instructed to say that it was put in the plaintiff's parlor-window just this time three years. I entreat the attention of the jury to the wording of this document—'Apartments furnished for a single gentleman!' Mrs. Bardell's opinions of the opposite sex, gentlemen, were derived from a long contemplation of the inestimable qualities of her lost husband. She had no fear—she had no distrust—she had no suspicion—all was confidence and reliance.—'Mr. Bardell,' said the widow, 'Mr. Bardell was a man of honor—Mr. Bardell was a man of his word—Mr. Bardell was no deceiver—Mr. Bardell was once a single gentleman himself; to single gentlemen I look for protection, for assistance, for comfort, and for consolation—in single gentlemen I shall perpetually see something to remind me of what Mr. Bardell was, when he first won my young and untried affections; to a single gentleman, then, shall my lodgings be let.' Actuated by this beautiful and touching impulse, (among the best impulses of our imperfect nature, gentlemen,) the lonely and desolate widow dried her tears, furnished her first floor, caught her innocent boy to her maternal bosom, and put the bill up in her parlor-window. Did it remain there long? No. The serpent was on the watch, the train was laid, the mine was preparing, the sapper and miner were at work. Before the bill had been in the parlor window three days—three days, gentlemen—a being, erect upon two legs, and bearing all the outward semblance of a man, and not of a monster, knocked at the door of Mrs. Bardell's house. He enquired within—he took the lodgings—and on the very next day he entered into possession of them. This man was Pickwic—Pickwick, the defendant."

Sergeant Buzfuz, who had proceeded with such volubility that his face was perfectly crimson, here paused for breath. The silence awoke Mr. Justice Stareleigh, who immediately wrote down something with a pen without any ink in it, and looked unusually profound, to impress the jury with a belief that he always thought most deeply with his eyes shut. Sergeant Buzfuz proceeded.

"Of this man Pickwick I will say little: the subject presents but few attractions; and I, gentlemen, am not the man, nor are you, gentlemen, the men to delight in the contemplation of revolting heartlessness and of systematic villany."

Here Mr. Pickwick, who had been writhing in silence for some time, gave a violent start, as if some vague idea of assaulting Sergeant Buzfuz, in the august presence of justice and law, suggested itself to his mind. An admonitory gesture from Perker restrained him, and he listened to the learned gentleman's continuation with a look of indignation, which contrasted forcibly with the admiring faces of Mrs. Cluppins and Mrs. Sanders.

"I say systematic villany, gentlemen," said Sergeant Buzfuz, looking through Mr. Pickwick, and talking *at* him; "and when I say systematic villany, let me tell the defendant Pickwick, if he be in court, as I am informed he is, that it would have been more decent in him, more becoming, in better judgment and in better taste, if he had stopped away. Let me tell him, gentlemen, that any gestures of dissent or disapprobation in which he may indulge in this court will not go down with you; that you will know how to value and how to appreciate them; and let me tell him further, as my lord will tell you, gentlemen, that a counsel in the discharge of his duty to his client, is neither to be intimidated nor bullied, nor put down; and that any attempt to do either the one or the other, or the first or the last, will recoil on the head of the attempter, be he plaintiff or be he defendant, be his name Pickwick, or Noakes, or Stoakes, or Stiles, or Brown, or Thompson."

This little divergence from the subject in hand had, of course, the intended effect of turning all eyes to Mr. Pickwick. Sergeant Buzfuz having partially recovered from the state of moral elevation into which he had lashed himself, resumed—

"I shall show you, gentlemen, that for two years Pickwick continued to reside constantly, and without interruption or intermission, at Mrs. Bardell's house. I shall show you that Mrs. Bardell, during the whole of that time, waited on him, attended to his comforts, cooked his meals, looked out his linen for the washerwoman when it went abroad, darned, aired, and prepared it for wear when it came home, and, in short, enjoyed his fullest trust and confidence. I shall show you that on many occasions he gave halfpence, and on some occasions even sixpences, to her little boy; and I shall prove to you, by a witness whose testimony it will be impossible for my learned friend to controvert, that on one occasion he patted the boy on the head, and after enquiring whether he had won any *alley tors or commoneys* lately, (both of which I understand to be a particular species of marbles much prized by the youth of this town,) made use of this remarkable expression—'How should you like to have another father?' I shall prove to you farther, gentlemen, that about a year ago Pickwick suddenly began to absent himself from home, during long intervals, as if with the intention of gradually breaking off from my client; but I shall show you also that his resolution was not at that time sufficiently strong, or that his better feelings conquered, if better feelings he has—or that the charms and accomplishments of my client prevailed over his unmanly intentions, by proving to you that on one occasion, when he returned from the country, he distinctly and in terms offered her marriage, previously, however, taking special care that there should be no witnesses to their solemn contract; and I am in a situation to prove to you, on the testimony of three of his own friends—most unwilling witnesses, gentlemen—most unwilling witnesses—that on that morning he was discovered by them holding the plaintiff in his arms, and soothing her agitation by his caresses and endearments."

A visible impression was produced upon the auditors by this part of the learned Sergeant's address. Drawing forth two very small scraps of paper, he proceeded—

"And now, gentlemen, but one word more. Two letters have passed between these parties, letters which are admitted to be in the hand-writing of the defendant, and which speak volumes indeed. These letters, too, bespeak the character of the man. They are not open, fervent, eloquent epistles, breathing nothing but the language of affectionate attachment. They are covert, sly, underhanded communications; but fortunately, far more conclusive than if couched in the most glowing language, and the most poetic imagery—letters that must be viewed with a cautious and suspicious eye—letters that were evidently intended at the time by Pickwick to mislead and delude any third parties into whose hands they might fall. Let me read the first:—

"'Garraway's, 12 o'clock.

"'Dear Mrs. B.,—Chops and Tomato sauce. Yours, Pickwick.'

"Gentlemen, what does this mean? Chops and Tomato sauce. Yours, Pickwick! Chops! gracious heavens! and Tomato sauce! Gentlemen, is the happiness of a sensitive and confiding female to be trifled away by such shallow artifices as these? The next has no date whatever, which is in itself suspicious.

"'Dear Mrs. B.,—I shall not be at home till to-morrow. Slow coach.'

"And then follows this very remarkable expression.—

"'Don't trouble yourself about the warming-pan.'

"The warming-pan! Why, gentlemen, who *does* trouble himself about a warming-pan? When was the peace of mind of man or woman broken or disturbed by a warming-pan, which is in itself a harmless, a useful, and I will add, gentlemen, a comforting article of domestic furniture? Why is Mrs. Bardell so earnestly entreated not to agitate herself about this warming-pan, unless (as is no doubt the case) it is a mere cover for hidden fire—a mere substitute for some endearing word or promise, agreeably to a preconcerted system of correspondence, artfully contrived by Pickwick, with a view to his contemplated desertion, and which I am not in a condition to explain? And what does this allusion to the slow coach mean? For aught I know, it may be a reference to Pickwick himself, who has most unquestionably been a criminally slow coach during the whole of this transaction, but whose speed will now be very unexpectedly accelerated, and whose wheels, gentlemen, as he will find to his cost, will very soon be greased by you!"

Mr. Sergeant Buzfuz paused in this place, to see whether the jury smiled at his joke; but as nobody took it but the green grocer, whose sensitiveness on the subject was very probably occasioned by his having subjected a chaise-cart to the process in question on that identical morning, the learned Sergeant considered it advisable to undergo a slight relapse into the dismals before he concluded.

"But enough of this, gentlemen," said Mr. Sergeant Buzfuz, "it is difficult to smile with an aching heart; it is ill jesting when our deepest sympathies are awakened. My client's hopes and prospects are ruined, and it is no figure of speech to say that her occupation is gone indeed. The bill is down—but there is no tenant—eligible single gentlemen pass and repass—but there is no invitation for them to enquire within or without. All is gloom and silence in the house; even the voice of the child is hushed; his infant sports are disregarded when his mother weeps; his 'alley tors' and his 'commoneys' are alike neglected: he forgets his long familiar cry of 'knuckle down,' and at tip-cheese, or odd and even, his hand is out. But Pickwick, gentlemen, Pickwick, the ruthless destroyer of this domestic oasis in the desert of Goswell-street—Pickwick, who has choked up the well, and thrown ashes on the sward—Pickwick, who comes before you to-day with his heartless tomata sauce and warming-pans—Pickwick still rears his head with unblushing effrontery, and gazes without a sigh on the ruin he has made. Damages, gentlemen—heavy damages is the only punishment with which you can award my client. And for those damages she now appeals to an enlightened, a high-minded, a right-feeling, a conscientious, a dispassionate, a sympathising, a contemplative jury of her civilized countrymen." With this beautiful peroration, Mr. Sergeant Buzfuz sat down, and Mr. Justice Stareleigh woke up.

No. 15 Pickwick Papers, just published in London.

A RISING GENIUS.

"TIMOTHY SLY'S OWN EPISTLE (NOT THE MASTER'S).

"DEAR DICK.—I copied my school letter to Father and Mother ten times before one was good enough, and while the teacher is putting the capitals and flourishes in I shall slip this off on the sly. Our examination was yesterday, and the table was covered with books and things bound in gold and silk for prizes but were all put away again and none of us got none only they awarded Master Key a new fourpenny bit for his essay on Locke because his friends live next door and little Coombe got the tooth-ake so they would not let him try his experiments on vital air which was very scurvy. It did'nt come to my turn so I did not get a prize but as the company was to stop tea I put the cat in the water butt which they clean it out in the holidays and they will be sure to find her and we were all treated with tea and I did not like to refuse as they might have suspect something. Last night we had a stocking and bolster fight after we went to bed and I fought a little lad with a big bolster his name is Bill Barnacle and I knocked his eye out with a stone in my stocking but no body knows who did it because we were all in the dark so I could not see no harm in it.—Dear Dick send me directly your Wattes Hymns to show for I burnt mine and a lump of coblers wax for the masters chair on breaking up day and some small shot to pepper the people with my quill gun and eighteen pence in coppers to shy at the windows as we ride through the village and make it one and ninepence for there's a good many as I've a spite against and if father won't give it you, ask mother and say it is for yourself and meet me at the Elephant and Castle and if there's room on the coach you can get up for I want to give you some crackers to let off as soon as we get home while they are all a Kissing of me.

"Your affectionate brother "TIMOTHY SLY."

Hood's Comic Annual, 1837.

WATER LILLIES—BOAT SAILING.

A BOAT, a boat, an open boat,
On the 'sea, the sea, the open sea!'
If e'er ye have been afloat,
There's nought could match your misery.

Pale water-lillies, you'd suppose,
Poor ladies, when such boats they enter;
The cheek, the pallid leaf; the nose,
The spot of yellow in the centre!

Such lilies, 'pining on the *stem*,'
Or on the *stern* are more or less ill;
The smell of tar is bad to them,
And worse the pitching of the vessel.

The spray, alas! 'no jasmine spray'
Is weighing down each best new bonnet;
The hair is out of curl; to-day
The sea has the curl upon it.

Old Ocean! thou art much too old,
To be so rough and so unsteady;
Is this now—may I make so bold—
A fit reception for a lady?

Shallow thou'rt not; then recollect,
All this may seem more deep than clever;
Be calm awhile, and thou'lt reflect;
Don't play at pitch and toss for ever!

Varieties.

FAMILY WHIST.—Never let a man and wife play together at whist—there are always family telegraphs, and if they fancy their looks are watched, they communicate by words. I found out that I never could win of Smigsmag and his wife. I mentioned this one day to my partner, and he told me—"You never *can* win of them." "Why?" said I. "Because," said he, "they have established a code." "Dear me!" said I, "what! signals by looks?" "No," said he, "by words. If Mr. Smigsmag says, 'Dear, begin,'—dear begins with D., so does diamond—and out comes a diamond from a lady. If *he* has to lead, and she says 'S. my love, play,' she wants a spade. Smigsmag and spade begins with the same letter, and sure enough, down comes a spade. 'Harriet, my dear,' says Smigsmag, 'how long you are sorting your cards!' Mrs. Smigsmag stumps down a heart; and a gentle 'Come, my love,' on either side, produces a club."

Gilbert Gurney.

RICH MENS' WAGES.—Two neighbors met, one of whom was exceedingly rich, and the other in moderate circumstances. The latter began to congratulate the first on his great possessions, and on the happiness which he must enjoy; and ended by contrasting it with his own condition. "My friend," said the rich man, "let me ask you one question. Would you be willing to take my property and take the whole care of it for your board and clothing?" "No! indeed." "Well, that is all I get."

We think it right to state that we have good reason for believing his Majesty to be quite safe at the Pavillion, notwithstanding the paragraphs which are going the round of the papers about the "loss of the Royal Tar." The press goes strange lengths occasionally.

Some of the papers assert that De Beriot is fast wasting to a skeleton for the loss of Malibran, whilst others state that he is fiddling away in robust health, and plays a concerto as well as he ever did in his life. We give the preference to the latter statement, because it is not the custom, even abroad, to die of grief, and because, supposing it were, De Beriot has shown himself exactly the person not likely to follow it. Of course he fiddles as well as ever.

The accident Mr. Bunn met with the other day in the street is pronounced by theatrical sages ominous of a *fall* in the *Lane*. It may be so.

"Wife!" exclaimed the Duchess of Somerset, in a fit of anger, "I am no wife—I am not *treated* or *considered* as a wife." "I took you for a wife, my dear," rejoined the Duke. "And I you for a husband, but I have been *disappointed*," concluded her Grace.

"Perhaps your wife is innocent after all," observed a friend to the unfortunate George Norton, talking on the late family misfortune. "Well, I can't say I am *satisfied* she is guilty," replied that most miserable of *maris*. Considering the result of the late trial, he has very little season to be satisfied indeed.

EXTRACT FROM FEARGUS O'CONNOR'S PAMPHLET.—"Mrs. Nisbett and I used often to talk over the Union. 'Feargus, you red-headed Radical,' says she to me one day, 'what is your real opinion about the Union?' Says I, 'My darlint, I'm a friend to it, provided it is a union in reality as well as in name.' 'Well, then,' says she, 'give me a *name*, and I'll take care you shall have it in reality.' I never was so near being caught in my life."

A parson has published a sermon founded on the following text from Solomon:—"He that findeth a wife findeth a good thing." The advertisement tells us that he explains "the advantages which man derives from woman, with hints to the single and married of both sexes in relation to conjugal duties." This sermon will be read with avidity, as no doubt he is "a powerful preacher," one whom the Rev. Sidney Smith would pronounce as possessing "a forty parson power." We hope that some of the unmarried libertines about town will not construe the text after a rather loose fashion, and take wives ready made.

SAGACITY OF AN ASS.—In March, 1836, an ass, the property of Captain Dundas, R. N., then at Malta, shipped on board the *Isler* frigate, Capt. Forrest, bound from Gibraltar to that Island. The vessel having struck on some sands off the Point de Gat, at some distance from the shore, the ass was thrown overboard to give it a chance of swimming to land—a poor one, for the sea was running so high, that a boat which left the ship was lost. A few days afterwards, however, when the gates of Gibraltar were opened in the morning, the ass presented itself for admittance, and proceeded to the stables of Mr. Weeks, a merchant, which he had formerly occupied, to the no small surprise of this gentleman, who imagined that from accident the animal had never been shipped on board the *Isler*. On the return of this vessel to repair, the mystery was explained; and it turned out that, Valiante, as the ass was called, had not only swam safely to the shore, but, without guide or compass, or travelling map, had found his way from Point de Gat to Gibraltar, a distance of more than 200 miles, over a mountainous country, intersected by streams, which he had never traversed before; and in so short a period that he could not have made one false step.

Dr. Jarrold's Reason and Instinct.

Mademoiselle D'Este has had the offer repeated to her to rank as the daughter of a Marquis, which she has declined, distinctly refusing to have her legitimacy questioned by being placed on a footing with the daughters of Mrs. Jordan.—This lady conceives herself a Princess, and there can be no doubt, we think, of her moral right to such distinction, whatever doubt may be set up as to her *legal* claim.

Bunn meant to have done an equestrian spectacle at Christmas, but finding a difficulty in getting it up, he has recourse to pantomime. We regret this, for Drury Lane has often been known to revive under Ducrow's *horse-pieces* (auspices.)

The accident in the papers which befell "his Majesty's *deer*," in Egham Park, does not, we understand, relate in any way to the Queen. It is right to mention this, as the circumstance has proved a *stag*-gerer to some persons.

The anniversary of St. Patrick was celebrated on Friday with the customary jollifications. "The Boys" sported their shamrocks, and kept up their national charter by getting as merry as they could afford to be, while in St. Giles's a sober man from the Sister Isle was looked upon as a perfect *rara avis*.

At the circus at Wisbeach last week, the gallery, with all the *gods*, came down with a tremendous crash into the riding ring. Fortunately no one sustained any serious injury, although all were slightly bruised. The accident was caused by the pole, to which the tight-rope was affixed, being attached to the wood-work of the gallery.

ANECDOTE OF KEAN.—In the year 1807, Mr. and Mrs. Kean visited York, and gave recitations and imitations of various actors, and among others of Kemble and Garrick, in Noke's-room, Minster-yard. The bills were printed by the late Mr. Deighton, of Pavement, and poor Kean, after nightfall, and at an early hour in the morning, posted the bills *himself* round York! The manuscript of the play bill, in Kean's handwriting, is at present in the possession of Mr. Harley, of Covent-Garden.

The King of Naples seems to have abandoned his intention of travelling. The sister of Miss Penelope Smith, Princess of Capua, has just been married to a nobleman of that city.

A man of the loving name of "Peter Popkiss" was brought up the other day as an insolvent. For such a man to be insolvent, must be matter of regret to all our fair friends, who would rather see him a *repeater*, than a bankrupt of such attractive doings.

Dentists appear to excel most of the puffing gentry in the invaluable attribute of impudence. One of them, we see, offers to supply a set of teeth "surpassing those of nature." Hang it, we thought Dame Nature stood at the top of the profession in the way of supplying teeth. We shall soon have an artificial limb-maker swearing that his wooden legs are superior to those of nature's manufacture.

A Living.—A gentleman once asked a little bare-footed boy, what his mother did for a living. "She eats cold victuals," was the reply.

JAMES HOGG'S FIRST VISIT TO SCOTT'S HOUSE.—The next time that Hogg's business carried him to Edinburgh, he waited upon Scott, who invited him to dinner in Castle street, in company with William Laidlaw, who happened also to be in town, and some admirers of the rustic genius. When Hogg entered the drawing-room, Mrs. Scott being at the time in delicate health, was reclining on a sofa. The shepherd, after being presented, and making his best bow, forthwith took possession of another sofa, placed opposite to hers, and stretched himself thereupon at all his length; for, as he said afterwards, "I thought I could never do wrong to copy the lady of the house." As his dress at this period was precisely that in which an ordinary herdsman attends cattle to the market, and as his hands, moreover, bore most legible marks of a recent sheep-smearing, the lady of the house did not observe with perfect equanimity the novel usage to which her chintz was exposed. The shepherd, however, remarked nothing of all this—dined heartily and drank freely, and, by jest, anecdote and song, afforded plentiful merriment to the more civilized part of the company.—As the liquor operated, his familiarity increased and strengthened; from "Mr. Scott," he advanced to "Sherra," and thence to "Scott," "Walter" and "Wattie,"—until, at supper, he fairly convulsed the whole party by addressing Mrs. Scott as "Charlotte."

Lockhart's Life of Scott.

CURIOUS INSTANCE OF TASTE.—I fear you will think I am a downright gossip when I tell you a bit of scandal that has reached me about the Moorish young ladies. *They are fond of puppies.* For that matter, you will perhaps reply, that the finest ladies of Europe also frequently show a predilection for that species of animal, both canine and human. Well, but likings take different modes of expressing themselves. A Canadian Indian was once asked if he had known the Bishop of Quebec?—"Yes, yes." "And how did you like him?"—"Oh! vastly."—"But how did you happen to know him?" "Happen to know him! Why I ate a piece of him?" In like manner my Mauritanian beauties are *devouring* fond of puppies. *You* only fondle them, but *they* gobble them up by litters in their couscousou. It is said, however, that they do this not so much from a *carnivorous* propensity, as from a belief that this sort of flesh is very fattening, and the fat of a Mahometan beauty is her glory.

Campbell's Letters from the South.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.—A correspondent has furnished us with an old and curious historical MS., which we copy verbatim. The conclusion is imperfect: "Buried at Disley, in Cheshire, June 2nd, in the year of our Lord 1753, Mr. Joseph Watson, in the 105th year of his age. He was born at Mosely Common, in the parish of Leigh, in the county of Lancashire, and married his wife from Etchells, near Manchester, in the said county. They were an happy couple 72 years. She died in the 94th year of her age. He was park keeper to the late Peter Leigh Esq., of Lime, and his father 64 years, and did drive and show the red deer to most of the nobility and gentry in this part of the kingdom to a general satisfaction to all who ever saw them, for he could have driven and commanded them at his pleasure as if they had been common-horned cattle. In the reign of Queen Anne, squire Leigh was at Macclesfield, in Cheshire, in company with a number of gentlemen, amongst which was Sir Roger Mason, who was then one of the members for the said county, they being merry and free, squire Leigh said his keeper should drive 12 brace of stags to the forest of Windsor, a present to the Queen. So Sir Roger opposed it with a wager of 500 guineas, that neither his keeper nor any other person could drive 12 brace of red deer from Lime park to Windsor Forest on any account. So squire Leigh accepted the wager from Sir Roger, and immediately sent a message to Lime for his keeper, who directly came to his master, who told him he must immediately prepare himself to drive 12 brace of stags to Windsor Forest for a wager of 500 guineas. So he gave the squire, his master, this answer, that he would at his command drive him 12 brace of stags to Windsor Forest or to any other part of the kingdom by his worship's direction, or he would lose his life and fortune. He undertook and accomplished this most astonishing performance, which is not to be equalled in the annals of the most ancient history. He was a man of low stature, not bulky, of a fresh complexion, pleasant countenance, and he believed he had drank a gallon of malt liquor one day with another for above 60 years of his time, which was agreeable to his constitution, and a comfort to him, and it was the fifth generation of the Warren family he had performed that diversion to in his time at Poynton Park."

Chester Chronicle.

SAUTER LA COUPE.—The Court Magazine for the present month has a pleasant article under the above title, suggested, as may be supposed, by a recent trial. The following is an extract:—

"There are several ways of doing the trick of *sauter la coupe*. The easiest method is to replace the cards exactly in the same position as they were when they were delivered over to be cut; but it must be done dexterously, the dealer deceiving the eye by appearing to adopt the cut of his antagonist. Another mode is to adopt the cut, taking care to slide the bottom card, which would otherwise be deposited in the middle, to the bottom. This requires considerable experience in sleight of hand, and whist-players may rest assured that it will seldom be attempted, in consequence of the great risk of detection. A third method is to take the cut, keeping the intended turn-up card, which will thus be placed in the midst, firmly designated by the thumb, and to shift it to the bottom in the course of the dealing, which can be accomplished by an adept without much difficulty. We are not sufficiently learned in legerdemain to know whether there are any other ways of effecting the fraud; but we recommend every player who, illuminated by these hints, may have the misfortune to be cast into company with a cheat, to follow Blucher's example, should he detect the imposter, and strike a fork, or any other convenient sharp instrument, through his hand. If he be sure he is not deceived in his suspicions, he need not be apprehensive of consequences. It is the fashion in some distinguished companies to play upon polished tables, without covers. We may venture to conclude by a prohibition against this treacherous fashion. The dealer—if he be a black-leg—has by this mode the power of ascertaining at once every card that he gives out. The table acts as a mirror, and if you obtain the proper point of light, will reflect with remarkable clearness the face of the card as you lift it from the pack. Never, therefore, excellent and unsuspected reader, play cards without a table cover.

CURIOUS PROCESS.—*Hatching Chickens.*—No one, whilst at Ghizeh, should omit seeing the chicken *manufactory*, where two old men perform the maternal duties of as many thousand of the gillinaceous tribe. The eggs are spread out on a flat surface of clay, in ovens, kept, of course, night and day at a uniform degree of heat. The old men visit their charge constantly, turning the eggs with long poles, so as to bring every part of their surfaces in occasional contact with the clay bottom of the oven, which is somewhat warmer than the atmosphere. It is an extraordinary sight! Every instant some little animal, in his struggles to enter the world of troubles, bursts his shell, and starts into life, (an orphan from his birth!) keeping the surface in a constant state of *agitation*.—They are immediately taken out of the oven, placed in baskets, and sold by *measures*—every old woman in the neighborhood buying a basket of the miserable little creatures to take home and dry nurse, until they are of age to shift for themselves. I believe this method of hatching chickens is common in Egypt, although I cannot state, on my own authority, that such is the case; if so, it may account for the degeneracy of the breed of fowls, for they are invariably small, though the eggs are not much less than usually met with in other countries.

Captain Scott's Rambles in Egypt.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 6, 1837.

NEW YORK JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

FIRST SPRING MEETING, UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

The extraordinary number of horses in training for this meeting, added to the high character many of them had acquired in previous campaigns, induced anticipations of a grand display, which were not fully realized. The fine lot of all ages that came out for the two mile purse, with the extra attraction of a colts' sweepstakes, drew a very respectable assemblage, and insured capital sport. But the unlooked-for defeat of *Dosoris* excited such a "panic" among many whose "withers were unwrung" by the "pressure" in other quarters, that the entries for the three mile purse were "shy," and naturally caused a great deficiency in the number of spectators. Several fine stables were not represented, the owners being "frightened from their propriety" by the bugbear of "cracks" that were entered, and the prospect of being ruled out in the event of not winning a 1st or 2d heat. We give here a copy of the Regulations that governed the purse races:—

Rules and Regulations for the First Spring Meeting, 1837.

Resolved, That the New York Jockey Club Purses, to be run for the first Spring meeting, 1837, over the Union Course, be divided, so as to give each horse winning a heat, a portion of the Purse. Taking the Purse 4 mile day as a criterion, and estimating the same to be $1100, the horse that wins the first heat shall receive $400, provided not afterwards distanced, and the horse second in the first heat when the field shall consist of more than two, to receive $100, provided not afterwards distanced. The horse winning the second heat shall receive $300, provided not afterwards distanced, unless the winner of the second heat shall be the same as the winner of the first, in which event the race will be at an end; and the horse winning the first and second heats to receive the whole purse, except the premium the 2d horse in the first heat may be entitled to. The horse winning the third heat will be entitled to $300. The same principle to conform to any alteration of the sum, and to apply to the other Club Purses of the meeting.

In no event shall there be more than three heats.

A horse not winning first or second heats shall be excluded, and not permitted to start for a third.

Horses making a dead heat, shall divide the money that would go to the winning horse of that heat; so of horses second in the first heat. Horses making a dead heat only shall start for a third with a winner of a heat, if any there be. Horses distanced in a dead heat shall not start again.

Horses winning any portion of the Purse, and afterwards distanced, shall forfeit such amount to the best horse or horses.

A horse winning two heats out of the three shall be best—a horse not put behind the post shall be better than one that is, although both be excluded—so, too, a horse distanced 2d heat better than one distanced first, &c. Each winning a heat and neither distanced, equal; and neither winning a heat and neither distanced, equal; but a horse winning a heat and distanced, better than one not winning a heat and distanced. The second horse in the first heat being entitled to a portion of the purse and excluded from starting for the third, will be better than one not winning a heat or making a dead heat. Excluded horses equal, and they better than those distanced first and second heats—a horse winning 1st heat and one winning 2d, and the 3d heat a dead one, shall be considered equal—a horse starting for the 3d heat, better than one excluded, although distanced in 3d heat.

A horse distancing the field any heat, to receive the whole purse.

A horse walking over, to receive $1000, there being no second heat.

A drawn horse to be considered distanced—a distance for foul riding, want of weight, or any other cause, to operate as if put behind the post—an excluded horse shall not be put down as a distanced horse, but marked on the Secretary's book as "excluded."

The second horse in the first heat, if excluded from the third heat by not winning first or second heats, shall not forfeit his premium—but shall if distanced.

Any contingency not here provided for, to be decided by the existing rules of the New York Jockey Club, when not in conflict with the above. These Regulations to apply only to the Purse Races, first meeting, 1837, and to expire with the occasion.

The day was piercing cold for "the merry month of May," but every one was in high spirits, and the scene was animated to a degree. The track was a little heavy in two places on the backside—otherwise in pretty good order. We must not forget to state (though we came very near it,) that two or three parties of ladies occupied their Pavillion, and we were glad to find among the turfmen present most of the "OLD HANDS" from New Jersey, and remote sections of Long Island.

There was a good deal of speculation about the purse race, which was the first one on the calendar. *Dosoris* was the favorite against the field, though comparatively an untried horse; *Tarquin's* race last week at Trenton, where he ran a good second in 1:51, a 2d heat, had not re-assured his friends to the degree one might have anticipated, and which his performance to-day justified; *Veto* was suffering from the speedy-cut on his near hinder leg, and was not up to the mark having gone amiss since Tuesday week; *Itasca* had been in training but a short time, and very little was expected of her, or of *April Fool* and *Sir Duncan*, who were "beaten into fits" the 1st heat. Here is the result:—

TUESDAY, May 2, 1837.—Purse $300, subject to a division, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—aged, 126lbs., with a deduction of 3lbs. to m.'s and g.'s. Two mile heats.

Wm. Gibbons' (G. T. Willson's) br. h. *Tarquin*, by Henry out of Ostrich, by Eclipse—Garland (Post Boy's dam) by Duroc, 6 yrs............(*James Jewell*)	1	2	1
John C. Stevens' ch. c. *Dosoris*, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs............(*Charles Van Pelt*)	3	1	2
A. L. Botts' ch. h. *Veto*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 5 yrs............	2	3	ex
D. W. Jones' (S. Bradhurst's) b. m. *Itasca*, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, 5 y.	4	4	ex
H. Wilkes' s. c. *Sir Duncan*, by Henry, out of Saluda, by Henry, 4 yrs............	dis		
W. Livingston's gr. c. *April Fool*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Betsey Ransom, 4 yrs..	dis		

Time, 3:50—3:55—3:53.

After three or four attempts they got off, leaving Veto a few lengths behind quite out of the track, Tarquin having the pole, with Itasca the 2d place, and Sir Duncan the 3d. April Fool was frightened into a front place at the draw-gate, and drew out in front, the "cracks" waiting upon each other, well in hand. Dosoris was the first to "try it on" by coming out of the crowd, and cutting down April Fool in a canter, followed by Veto. They made strong running to the hill, nothing decisive showing itself until they passed the North corner, when the pace began to tell tales of Sir Duncan and April Fool. Charley Van Pelt here took a strong bracing pull upon Dosoris, and Veto overshot him by half a length, the pace getting rather savage. The race seemed to lie between the two, and George thought if he once got the lead he could keep it; so thought not Jim Jewell, however, who crept up with Tarquin between them, and before they recovered from their surprise, sailed past Dosoris, and collared Veto; a sharp rally took place: Veto's game kept him side and side with Tarquin to the hill, when the latter's size, and substance, and wonderful stride began to tell upon his gallant opponent. Dosoris at this point came into play again, and the three came around the last turn at a pace that kills. "If I can live to the draw-gate, the race is mine," thought each of the three, and they set to work in beautiful style but Tarquin defeated them both in half a dozen strides, and won by a length, Dosoris pulling up within the distance, so that Veto was placed 2d. Itasca was "*well up*," without having made a stroke for the heat, the other two "no where," Sir Duncan having run against a man on the 1st quarter of the last mile, which shook him severely and "pretty considerably" astonished his rider, and the blockhead that ran across the track.

Tarquin was too high, as indeed were most of the other entries; the weather, therefore, was rather in their favor. All cooled out well, and came to the post to be again fretted with false starts. Odds 2 to 1 on Tarquin.

After some minutes spent in attempting to get an even start, the word was given, and they got away, Itasca cutting out the work with little John Haggerty on her back, the other three hard in hand behind. Tarquin finally drew out in front on the 2d mile, with Veto in company, leaving Dosoris far in the rear tearing himself to pieces with his efforts against restraint. The first three were together at the North corner, a sure criterion that neither was doing his best, but on descending the hill the pace mended, and Itasca at once declined, making way for Dosoris, who headed her and challenged Veto, who was as quickly beaten off. The set-to with Tarquin was more severe, but after a rattling brush, Dosoris won by a clear length, thanks to a strong arm and admirable management.

Veto and Itasca having been ruled out, Dosoris and Tarquin came to the post alone for the 3d heat, which the latter won by a length, after a hard struggle in the 1st mile. Dosoris ran up to him in gallant style on the last quarter of that mile, but making no impression, was taken in hand, his thorough game being overmatched by the bone and muscle of Tarquin, whose performance fully redeems his name from the disgrace entailed by his defeat last Fall.

Immediately after the race for the Proprietor's purse, came off one for a rich Produce stake as follows:—

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Produce Stake for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs.; sub. $300 each, ft. $100; 18 subs. Mile heats.

Asher P. Hamlin's b. c. *Suffolk*, by Andrew, out of Ostrich, Tarquin's dam....(*Nick*)	1	1
John C. Stevens' ch. c. *Octavian*, by Henry, out of Janet............	4	2
Robt. L. Stevens' b. f. *Ellen Tree*, by Henry, out of Betsey Ransom............	7	3
S. Laird's (B. B. Seaman's) ch. f. *Betsey Andrew*, by Andrew, out of Farmer's Damsel	2	4
Isaac S. Snedeker's ch. c. by Andrew, out of Vandeveer's Pacolet mare............	3	dis
Maj. Wm. Jones' b. c. by Sir Lovell, out of Eleanor............	5	dis
Capt. R. F. Stockton's ch. c. *Somerset*, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey............	6	dis

Time, 1:54—1:55.

Maj. Jones's Sir Lovell colt and Somerset singled themselves out, and carried on the running until the 3d quarter, when Mr. Hamlin's Andrew colt, and his half brother of Mr. Laird's, defeated them without a struggle, the former winning in hand. Octavian and Ellen Tree made a strong effort for the 2d heat, but were baulked in the crowd; before they got well clear of the melee, the race was over, and little *Nick* was already anticipating the handsful of "change" showered upon him after he came out of the scales.

The winner was trained by Col. JOHNSON, of Virginia; it is stated to us as a fact, that this colt and its dam were sold in 1835 at auction by Mr. WATSON, of Tattersalls, for $202,50. Mr. HAMLIN is a fortunate man; $3200 is not very poor pickings in these times. Andrew's colts seem to be winning rather more than their share this Spring. KENDALL's colt, *Balie Peyton*, that won at Trenton last week, is said to be by Andrew, and not by Henry, as was advertised and reported.

WEDNESDAY, May 3.—Purse $500, subject to a division, free for all ages. Weights as before. Three mile heats.

Gerard H. Coster's s. h. *Cadmus*, by Eclipse, out of Di Vernon, 6 yrs...(*Gil Patrick*)	1	1
E. Pearsall's ch. h. *Reindeer*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress, 6 yrs............	2	2
Robt. L. Stevens' s. h. *Tom Moore*, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh, 6 yrs............	dis	

Time, 5:56—5:58.

Tom Moore was so much the favorite in town, that it was presumed little sport would be afforded, and consequently the attendance was very meagre.—The result has restored Cadmus to the confidence of his friends, and gives him an important place in the list of "the cracks of the day." Reindeer was out of the market in the betting, but his performance doubled his value.

Tom Moore and Cadmus went away from the score at a slapping pace, though the former complained a little of rheumatism in his shoulders, his trip to Trenton, where he caught cold, having stiffened him so much that he had not taken a gallop since. Neither were let out to the last link until near the end of the second mile; they passed the stand head and head; but on the first quarter of the third mile Tom gave back and suffered Reindeer to give him the go by. He gradually declined, and the striking of the distance flag, as Cadmus came home, two lengths ahead, shut him out, and totally eclipsed the anticipations of his friends.

The second heat was won easily by Cadmus, who was never headed from the start.

THURSDAY, May 4.—Purse $1000, subject to a division, free for all. Weights as before. Four mile heats.

S. Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler, 6 yrs............(*Pleasants*)	1
John C. Stevens' ch. f. *Fanny Wyatt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs............	dis

Time, 8:01.

How shall we describe this race, if race it may be called? It was won like open and shut, Mingo never once straightening his neck, and the beautiful Fanny never making a stroke to save herself from the mortification of a defeat. The result is unaccountable; the knowing ones are fairly nonplussed. Fanny had the inside, and they got off together, aud went at a moderate pace under a heavy pull until the termination of the second mile, when Fanny declined and Mingo headed her. Still she had so much in hand that Pleasants thought it a feint, and suffered Mingo to stride along at his ease, reserving him for a brush on the last half mile. The effect of vigorous persuasives was now tried on Fanny, but the go along was not in her, and she was at length distanced in 8:01, coming in groggy and considerably distressed.

Both were very high in flesh, the mare especially so. To us she appeared cramped at the finish; but a more general opinion was, that she owed her defeat to a superabundance of flesh, and a desire, incident to the season, of extending the circle of her acquaintance among the gay Lothario's of the other sex.—Mingo, except that he might have been drawn a shade finer to advantage, was in superb condition, and could have made a capital race. He is a most noble animal, in high racing form, and of fine size, color and action—every inch a race horse.

The odds were rather in favor of Fanny Wyatt on Wednesday evening, but on the morning of the race many flipped a copper for the choice. Just before the start the current of the odds set decidedly in Mingo's favor. The number of spectators on the ground was very large, the day being fine, and the high character of the two entries promising a contest rivalling in interest that between Bascombe and Post Boy. How inexpressibly disappointed each party was, we shall not describe, for we cannot. The number of spectators on the ground, we have just now said, was unusually large; every variety of vehicle was in attendance, not less than five hundred being congregated about the Course. We were glad to see in the Pavillion, and in several private carriages, quite a number of ladies, whose presence always imparts increased interest, and gives a gayer tone to the exciting and manly sports of the turf.

The result of this meeting effects materially the standing of several Northern stables. *Dr. Syntax* broke down last Monday in training, and has been turned out; *Gypsey* also slightly sprained her shoulder (from which she is nearly recovered), and it seemed as if Mr. WILKES' stable would not show a hair; but out came *Cadmus* in fine plight, and carried off the largest slice of the three mile purse, as *Tarquin*, another "dark" one, from Mr. GIBBONS' stable, did the day before. Mr. HAMLIN's colt, *Suffolk*, came all the way from the Old Dominion to put a few thousand dollars in his pocket, and let us know that ARTHUR TAYLOR still kept his hand in as the aid-de-camp of the Napoleon of the Turf; and Gen. IRVINE sent LAIRD over with *Mingo* to astonish the natives, and pay off old scores. Post Boy, African, Ajax, Bonny Black, Red Russet, Mark Moore, Mortimer, and Capt. STOCKTON's large and promising string, yet remain untried this season, with a whole raft of very fine looking 3 and 4 year olds. The public trials of Dosoris, Veto, and Tom Moore, have sent them to the right about for the nonce, but they are as likely to come again at the June meeting, as Mingo, after his defeat by Fanny Wyatt—and we know who won't give odds against either. Several of those named leave the Island immediately for Camden and the Second Meeting at Trenton; and so, felicitating the winners upon their well-earned laurels, and wishing the losers a continued run of good luck in time to come, we take our leave.

Before the 2d meeting (1st Tuesday in June, probably,) a new roof will be put over the stand, (the old one having started on a race last winter, but broke down at the start,) and some improvements made upon the track and fixtures. And here let us correct an impression that appears to have gone abroad, reflecting upon the proprietors of the course, growing out of an article in this paper last Fall. In speaking of the disappointment experienced by the public in the unexpected withdrawal of Post Boy on the 4 mile day, when Mingo walked over, we may have expressed ourselves in terms hardly warranted by the facts of the case, but entertaining, as we remarked then, and repeat here, the highest respect for Messrs. BOTTS & BRANCH, we should regret if any prejudice was excited against either by the article referred to, as nothing of the kind was intended. Our readers certainly cannot have surmised that any ill-will existed on our part towards the Union Course or its proprietors, any more than that we make objection to SNEDIKER's punch, because we cannot get anything equal to it anywhere else. And while we are busy dispensing justice, like our friend Recorder Riker, the morning after a 4th of July, we must not forget to state that the Club "fared sumptuously every day" at Snediker's Hotel. Everything the market affords, and some things a great deal better, were heaped upon his table in profusion, and when to this we add rare wines, and good attendance, who shall wonder, that everybody between sun-rise and sun-down has heard of "UNCLE JOHN R." and longed for an opportunity to join the choice spirits that touch knees under his mahogany?

Immediately subsequent to the race over the Union Course, two Sweepstakes came off upon the Centreville, as follows:—

Centreville Trotting Course, L. I.

THURSDAY, May 4, 1837.—Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in harness; sub. $000, h. ft. Weight, 145lbs. each—3 subs.

Mr. Van Dewater's br. m. *Peggy Madee*, driven by *Hiram Woodruff*............	2	1	1
Mr. Wheelan's b. g. *Joshua* " " *Peter Wheelan*............	1	2	2
Mr. Hazzard's s. g. *Fox*............	dis		

Time, 5:43—5:40—5:39½.

Peggy Madee went off with a fine stroke, and led the field to the rising ground near the draw-gate on the 2d mile, when she broke up, and Joshua headed her, and won the heat, Fox beaten off a long way. The action of the mare is uncommonly fine, while Joshua's is a forced gait, being neither a trot, rack, or run, but a union of each. He is a fast crab, however, and performed well the two succeeding heats, which Peggy Madee won without much trouble.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Sweepstakes, Three mile heats, under the saddle, 145lbs. on each; sub. $000, h. ft.; 2 subs.

Mr. Van Dewater's b. g. *Ratler*............(*Hiram Woodruff*)	1	1
Mr. Wheelan's b. m. *Lady of the Lake*............	2	2

Washington City Races commenced on Tuesday last. Col. Johnson's ch. f. *Mary Blunt* won the Post Stake, and Col. Thompson's gr. f. *Omega*, the Sweepstakes, on the first day. The Washington Plate, the second day, was carried off by Col. Heth's *Margaret Armistead*. Col. Heth's gr. f. *Gift*, also received forfeit from the different nominations in the Sweepstakes the same day.

Races at the Central and Kendall Courses.—The Baltimore Daily Chronicle has the following paragraph upon the subject, from which it will be seen that Maj. SELDEN and KENDALL are anticipating great sport.

THE RACES.—This is the season for the sports of the turf. In Virginia, renowned as well for her distinguished race horses as her statesmen, they have so far had excellent sport. We copy, in another column, the report of the races over the time honored course of Newmarket, near Petersburg. This is the very hot bed of racers, and here it is that Col. Wm. R. Johnson is at home, literally and figuratively. It will be seen that he has succeeded in placing Argyle, a Maryland blood, on his legs again, and with him won a four mile purse.

We learn from an authentic source that the number of fine horses in training in Virginia is unprecedented, and that the stables at the Central and Kendall Courses, will be crowded during the week of their respective meetings, which will be held at the latter next week, and at the Central the week succeeding.

The races at the Washington course commence to-day. A number of stables had arrived on Saturday, and the Maryland horses, it is said, will be on the ground to contend with the Old Dominion for the honors of the turf.

The "bill of fare" at Kendall's will be found in another column—it is enough to tempt the appetite of the most fastidious turfite. Great as has been the sport at this course since it was first started, next week promises to exceed all former meetings. Col. Johnson has already Argyle, the victor at Newmarket, and three others on the ground. Gen. Emory's stable has arrived, in which is the, as yet, unvanquished Lady Clifden and three others. Mr. Wallis' stable is also on the ground, and all the crack horses now at Washington are expected, and many others from the North and South.

A complete list of the *Horses in Training* at Newmarket, England, with their several trainers, will be found on another page, from Bell's Life in London.

The packet ship *Hibernia* arrived from Liverpool on Tuesday last; she brought us our files of papers to the 1st of April, her day of sailing, and the April magazines, from which copious extracts will be found in our columns to-day.

Mr. OGLE TAYLOE and Mr. GEORGE TATTERSALL sailed in the St. James for London, on Monday last. Mr. Tattersall leaves his brother in this country, and returns himself in the autumn, with the view to permanently establish a branch of his father's house here. Capt. STOCKTON sailed in the packet of the 24th ult.

The veritable *Jim Crow* has sent us out from England his "counterfeit presentment" in the shape of a very handsome lithograph portrait of himself as "THOMAS D. RICE, of the Theatres Royal." It is a striking likeness of a very clever fellow. Tom sent us several packages of what Mr. D'ISRAELI forgot to insert in his "Curiosities of Literature," such as play-bills, newspapers, and other "traps," some of which are unique. Rice is studying French, it is said, in anticipation of an engagement in Paris. Think of his astonishing Louis Philippe with Jim Crow! He is "continually" doing "just so!"

Hamblin's Success in England has been immense, he says, in a letter to Maj. Noah, which will be found on another page. The London papers and magazines, to be sure, have expressed quite the contrary opinion, but Hamblin ought to know best.

Tattersall.—In the report of the recent Mobile races we omitted the pedigree of this imported colt of Mr. D. Stevenson's. We have to add that he is a bay, 3 years old, and was got by *Sultan*; his dam by *Muley*.

The sale of the *Hampton Court Stud* takes place on the 22d inst. A complete list will be found in to-day's paper, which will be interesting to many of our readers, as a number of the yearlings are ordered for this country.

Capt. MARRYAT, the editor of the London Metropolitan, and the popular author of Peter Simple, etc., arrived in the Hibernia, and has taken lodgings at the American Hotel. Young NAPOLEON is also in town.

"Suit the action to the word, and the word to the action."

While Mr. Owen, the celebrated enthusiast of Lanark, was recently lecturing at Manchester on *the fall of man*, the floor gave way, and down went a considerable portion of his audience. Suits for damages have been commenced by the injured parties against the owner of the rooms.

M. De Pradt, the Archbishop of Mechlin, is dead. Before he died, he had an interview with the widow of Murat.

WATER-CRESSES.—An English water-cress grower wagers $500 that he raises the best cresses in all England!

A complete water-proof suit of india rubber may be had in London for a trifle less than five dollars. Who could have foreseen the universal use of caoutchouc? One of the most remarkable gums of nature has for centuries been scarcely known, and but very partially used until within a few years. Dampness and rains are great enemies to health; at length we have the preventative, which nature intended. Vive la caoutchouc!

"A toad upon a barn." This figure of speech must soon knock under to a strange reality. A toad was actually seen lately riding on a rat at full gallop.

The Dutch have always been fond of flowers. The gorgeous works of Van Huysum, and other flower painters, are proof of this. The tulip mania bids fair to be outdone even in our own times. At a recent exhibition in Ghent, a M. *Rosendale* (*Rose*-dale) gave $2200 for a single camelia!

"BEET'S-ALL."—The French sugar makers produced in 1835, 668,986,762 lbs. of sugar from beets. In 1836, the product had increased to 1,012,770,589 lbs. The value in the former instance was about 6 millions of dollars, in the latter between nine and ten millions!

Edwin Forrest gave $250 to the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund at the recent anniversary.

The London papers say that a return of gold from the U. S. would at once restore mercantile confidence in England. [We wish they may get it!]

Capt. Sir Wm. Howe Mulkaster, R. N., and one of William 4th's Aid-de-camps, died a few weeks since at Dover, in consequence of a wound received in the last war with this country.

We are sorry to learn that six American mates were recently taken up in Liverpool for making a row in the streets.

The Grand Duke of Florence, who is rather an unsociable personage, was not long since told that the *American Minister* had sent up his card, and waited an audience. The Duke went immediately to receive the illustrious stranger, and indulged him with a very long interview. What was his rage, on learning that his visitor was only an itinerant Yankee clergyman, who, by adding the words "American Minister" to his Down East cognomen, thus forced himself whenever he chose, on the petty Princes and small Dukes of Italy!

The widow of Mr. Canning is dead. Her son is now Viscount Canning, and is 25 years old.

The following is a curious illustration of an American declaration—not of independence, but—of love; and should any of our readers be at a loss how to commence courtship, we recommend the transatlantic style as being of the newest pattern:—"Will you undervally yourself so much as to overvally me so much as to keep company with me?" The propitious answer to this is—"No undervallyment at all, Sir." Mike Scales declares that this is the most elegant mode of popping the question he ever met with, and he has consequently recommended it to all Vitechapel. —*Age.*

A gentleman was married lately at Onondaga Hollow, to a young lady of small stature called Miss *Precious Little*.

NEWMARKET (Va.) SPRING RACES.

The American Constellation, published at Petersburg, announced the commencement of the races in the following terms:—

The Spring meeting of the Newmarket Jockey Club commences this day; and we feel much gratification in being able to announce that the sport promises to be unusually interesting. Upwards of eighty horses from the stables of Messrs. Johnson, Maclin, O. P. Hare, Adams, Puckett, McCargo, Ed. Townes, Powers, D. Dugger, Dr. Geo. Goodwyn, Col. Wynn, Dr. Merritt, Claiborne, Botts, P. Hare, and others, are, we understand, on the turf, and in fine trim for trials of speed and bottom. We hope to see a handsome turn out from both town and country to witness the exciting sports of the week, and to gratify by their presence the enterprising proprietor of the course, to whom we are semi-annually indebted for an opportunity of enjoying a manly and praiseworthy amusement. Especially do we hope to see the course liberally attended by those who lend to every scene they grace by their presence its chief attraction. In well regulated trials of speed between the noblest animals which creation has given for our service and convenience, there is nothing offensive to the morals of the most rigid, or the delicacy of the most refined; so, at least, thought our ancestors of both sexes, and it is yet to be learned that the present generation is either wiser or better than those which have preceded it.

In a subsequent number of that paper, the editor of the Constellation remarks:—

The Spring meeting of the Newmarket Jockey Club has opened with unwonted spirit and vivacity. The attendance is far better, and the racing exceeding in interest any witnessed on our course for years back. Among the veterans of the Turf present, we noticed with much pleasure Cols. Johnson and Wynn, and H. Maclin, Esq., in health so far improved that they promise to give the "young ones" many a tough tug yet before they yield to their undisputed control the Turfite's field of fame and fortune. We annex the particulars of the two first days' races, regretting our want of time to bestow a more elaborate notice on what was a source of unusually high gratification to all present.

We compile the annexed report from our correspondence, and that furnished by the Constellation, in all of which the ages, color, weight, etc., of each entry is omitted.

TUESDAY, April 25, 1837.—Produce Stakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.; sub. $100 each, h. ft.; 29 subs.; the 2d in the race to receive back its stake. Mile heats. [The same nominations are made in a Produce Stake, sub. $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats, to be run at the Fall meeting of this Club.]

O. P. Hare's br. c. by Imp. Fylde, out of Fantail	7	0	1	1
P. B. Starke's (W. H. E. Merritt's) b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lady La-grange	1	*	2	2
Col. Wm. Wynn's br. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella	5	*	*	3
H. Maclin's ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Jane Shore	2	*	*	4
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. c. by Andrew, out of Empress	8	*	*	5
Edmund Townes' ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp	3	0	*	6
Richard Adams' b. f. by Bertrand, out of his William mare	4	*	*	dr
John M. Botts' b. c. by Gohanna, out of Dairy Maid	6	*	*	dr

Time, 1:57—1:55—1:55—1:59. Track heavy * Not placed.

A most beautiful and interesting race. The 1st heat was won by the Lady La Grange colt, beating Mr. Maclin's filly three feet, and Mr. Townes's filly a length. The 2d heat was a dead heat, between the Fylde and Mr. Townes's filly. The 3d heat was won by the Fylde colt, beating the Lady La Grange colt two feet. The 4th was won by the Fylde, beating the Lady La Grange colt a foot. Col. Wynn's colt was in wretched order, but ran most surprisingly. Col. Johnson's colt was also said to be in bad order. Col. Wynn has but recently returned from a visit to his plantation in Arkansas, and of course has had no opportunity of superintending the management of his stables in person.

WEDNESDAY, April 26.—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $15, free for all ages. Weights: 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged, 124lbs., with 3lbs. allowance to m.'s and g.'s. Two mile heats.

T. D. Watson's b. h. *Somerville*, by Byron, dam by Shylock, 5 yrs.	1	1
O. P. Hare's b. f. *Cursett*, by Sir Charles, dam by Remus, 3 yrs.	5	2
Wm. McCargo's — *Childers*, by Sir Charles, dam by Eagle, — yrs.	6	3
A. J. Vaughan's ch. f. *Sally Mayfield*, by Eclipse, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs.	2	*
J. C. Claiborne's b. c. by Mons. Tonson, dam by ——, 4 yrs.	3	*
Edmund Townes' ch. m. by Eclipse, dam by Henry, — yrs.	4	*
N. Blick's (Dr. Goodwyn's) ch. c. *Oseola*, by Sir Charles, dam by Remus, 4 yrs.	dis	

Time, 3:56½—4:00. * Not placed.

THURSDAY, April 27.—Jockey Club Purse $700, ent. $20, free for all; weights as before. Four mile heats.

Col. Wm R. Johnson's br. h. *Argyle*, by Mons. Tonson, out of Thistle, by Ogle's Oscar, aged	1	1
Wm. McCargo's b. m. *Sally Eubanks*, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, aged	3	2
Col. John Heth's ch. h. *Marshall*,* by Timoleon, dam by Oscar, aged	4	3
Wm. H. E. Merritt's ch. f. *Sophia*, by Red Gauntlet, out of Clara Fisher's dam, 4 yrs.	5	4
O. P. Hare's b. h. *Spartacus* by Sir Charles, dam by Arab, 5 yrs.	2	dr

Time, 8.05—8:09. * Marshall is named in the Constellation as a "chesnut *filly*, 5 yrs. old, 100lbs., dam Thunderclap."!!!!!

That paper remarks that,—"The contest this day, like those of the preceding, was highly interesting, and also like them, resulted contrary to general expectation. At starting, *Spartacus* was decidedly the favorite, and he was freely backed against the field. But in running the last mile he failed slightly in the right fore leg, and lost the 1st heat, *Argyle* taking it by about half a length. The 2d heat was beautifully contested by Argyle and Sally Eubanks, (Spartacus having been withdrawn,) and won by the former by six inches only. Sally is represented to have had notions in her head which somewhat abated the fleetness of her heels; otherwise, it is thought by her friends, she would have taken the purse with ease. It strikes us, however, that an 'Old Racer's' *tact*, an 'Argyle's' *fleetness*, and a 'Willis's' *dexterity* in riding, is a combination pretty hard to get over by anything in the shape of horse flesh. Sally ran well, and her owner may well be proud of such a piece of stable furniture."

FRIDAY, April 28.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.; sub. $200 each h. ft.; 12 subs. Mile heats.

Maj. Thos. Ridley's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Shylock	1	1
Daniel Duggers' ch. c. by Sir Charles, out of Maria West	2	2

Time, 1.53—1:52. Won handily.

Seven others started, but were not placed, viz.:—

O. P. Hare's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Merryfield.
Geo. W. Johnson's c. by Lance, out of Charlotte Temple.
C. Stith's f. *Indiana Taylor*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Shylock.
Wm. McCargo's f. by Lance, out of Eliza Clay's dam, by Imp. Eagle.
Edmund Townes' gr. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Director.
John Minor Botts' f. by Gohanna, out of B. Watkins Leigh's dam, by Madison.
Henry Maclin's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Peggy Mader.

Mr. Dugger's colt that ran 2d each heat, was sold after the race, report says, for $5000. In giving the report above, we have endeavored to supply the important omissions of our friends, but in a few instances have found it impossible. A friend in attendance has sent u the annexed letter upon the subject of the meeting:—

Dear Sir,—The Newmarket races are just over. There was very good sport, the best, it is said, that has been witnessed on this course for many years. The sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds were run in splendid style, and both won by the get of imported horses. The first stake was a produce sweepstakes of 29 subscribers, $100 entrance, h. ft., mile heats. The course was quite heavy on the day of this race. There were entered in this stake 9 of the get of imported horses, and 20 of the get of native horses; eight came to the post, 3 of the native, and 5 of the imported stock. The contest throughout lay between the imported stock. The 1st heat was won by a Luzborough colt, beating a Luzborough second, and a Luzborough 3d, &c. The 2d was a dead heat between a Fylde colt and a Luzborough filly. The 3d heat was won by the Fylde colt, beating the Luzborough colt, winner of the 1st heat, two feet. The 4th heat was won by the Fylde colt, beating the Luzborough colt one foot, another Luzborough running 3d, and another one 4th. The time was 1:57—1:55—1:55—1:59, most excellent time, considering the state of the course, and as good a repeating race as ever was seen. The 1st and 3d heats were run in quicker time than the above, according to several watches. The only native colt that lasted through the race did not get a better place than fifth. It was feared by some persons that the get of the English horses could not repeat as well as ours, but this race shows the reverse to be true. Luzborough had six of his get named in this race, four came to the post, one of them it was generally thought, ought to have won, and the others contended closely throughout the race. This race may be considered a fair trial, with over 2 to 1 in favor of the native stock, and yet the imported stock have it all between themselves.

The other sweepstakes had 12 subscribers, $200 each, h. ft. Four colts of the imported stock in it came to the post, and the race was won in two heats by a Luzborough colt in 1:53—1:52 with the greatest ease. Course in good order. Five native colts started in this race. The colt that ran 2d sold immediately for $5000 cash.

The Proprietor's purse, two mile heats, was won by *Somerville*, beating six others in two heats. Time, 3:56½—4:00.

The Jockey Club purse, 4 mile heats, was won by *Argyle* in two heats, beating Spartacus, Sally Eubanks, and two others. Time, 8:05—8:09.

I have heard the result of *nine* races, in which the get of imported and native horses were entered promiscuously, that have already taken place this Spring in Virginia, and the imported have won 8 out of the 9 races. The Luzboroughs won 4, the Fyldes won 2, and the Barefoots won 2. Yours, &c., ———

April 29th, 1837.

HICKORY JOHN AND MISS MEDLEY.

[After our paper was printed last week, we received by the general mail the annexed letter from "O'Kelly," dated]

Augusta, Ga., April 24, 1837.

Dear Sir,—I wrote you yesterday by Express mail. In the propositions to *Miss Medley* I wish you would alter it so as to read "one or two thousand dollars per mile," in the 5 mile out race. Also in the proposition to run her for five or more thousands, alter it so as to make it "for five thousand, here, half forfeit, at the meeting of the Hampton Club, in March, and then to run the last week in April, at Columbus, for the same sum and forfeit." The day after the race here, either party to have the right of calling on the other to make the succeeding race P. P., and the party refusing to comply with the demand, to pay the forfeit on the Columbus race. So that immediately after the race here, it will be known positively whether the next will be run or not.

Your ob't serv't, O'KELLY.

English Sporting Intelligence.

THE ENGLISH TURF.

We are upon the threshold of the Racing Season, the present month introducing us to much of immediate as well as prospective interest. In these aspects are found all things that concern or affect those that regard the Turf solely as a medium for pecuniary speculation. Still as there are many who view it in a better light, and value it as a noble National sport, for such a slight retrospect will not be amiss, inasmuch as it may serve to neutralize a common and most pernicious error—that of calculating the performances of horses from data furnished by comparative experience or conventional opinion. Without doubt, in a skilful cross of blood and careful training, much may be accomplished towards success, *and a great deal by fine riding*; but in the game those engage in who make the Turf the arena of their speculation, horses are *per se* as much instruments of chance as the dice at hazard. Nothing can be more visionary than the systems that have so long misled them. Let us examine one of the most popular.

Who has ever spent the anticipatory hour of the Derby Day in the Warren at Epsom, without hearing on all sides such remark as this? "Ah, there now is a nice compact one; *that* is a Derby nag all over: your large leggy horses never can live against the hill." Now as such argument is a received racing truism, we will not expose the fallacy of it by any new-fangled theory; but, as the value of authorities is so often estimated by their antiquity, we request our readers to accompany us as far back as 1793. For that year's Derby, Waxy and Gohanna may have been said to run a match, the other eleven that started being beaten off some fifty yards at Tattenham Corner. For that remarkable race Gohanna could never get beyond Waxy *up the hill*, or elsewhere, the stride of the big horse always cutting him down as soon as he reached him; yet Gohanna was the *beau ideal* of a Derby horse.

Again, those who are eloquent on the by-gone glories of the Turf, and contend for its degeneracy, attribute it to the prevalence of Two-year-old Stakes, and the want of substance in young stock of the present day. To examine how far this theory is supported by facts, we will review the performances and characteristics of the best horse of his year during the last three seasons.

In 1834 appeared Plenipotentiary, probably the best racer that we have had since the days of Eclipse. *He never ran as a two year old.* To the eye he possessed the power of a wagon-horse. With the most uncommon speed he combined the very model of strength. As a four year old he ran but three times in the Spring, winning all his races—viz., The Craven, a Fifty-pound Plate, and the Port Stakes at Newmarket. In June his legs went, and he never raced after.

In 1835 came out the Queen of Trumps, a mare universally admitted to have possessed greater power than any that had been seen in modern times. *She ran but once*, at two years old—viz., at Holywell Hunt. As a three year old she won, *including Oaks and Leger*, five times, receiving one compromise. As a four year old she was a triumphant winner, till her legs went; and now she is added to the Royal Stud at Hampton Court.

In 1836 came Bay Middleton. He never ran as a two year old: Lord Jersey's horses never do. At three years he won all his races, including the Derby, and for the Grand Duke Michael Stakes defeating easily the winner of the Leger, netting altogether the sum of £9825. It is generally understood that he has gone amiss. However, he is engaged in the Port Stakes on the Friday in the Craven Meeting, and if he be right will of course go, as there is nothing to beat for it but Scroggins.

Now let us see what a weedy half-cast-away, that has been running all over England since he was two years old, has done, and in what condition he is at his entry upon his fourth year. It is known that there existed doubts about the expediency of training him at all, no one conceiving it possible that his legs could last him beyond his first year. Never did there appear such a stilty unthrifty weed as Elis when he made his *debut* for the Chesterfield Stakes at Newmarket July, 1835. *In that year he ran five times*: won four races, and walked over for a Stake of £475. At three years old he started eight times; ran some of the most severe races of the season, travelled all over the country, and won the Leger! With his work improved his shape and power, and he is matched for the Wednesday, in the Craven, against Col. Peel's Slane, giving 7 lbs., the D. M., for £300.

Horses will run in all forms: there is no rule by which the eye can possibly estimate their qualities as racers. That speed and capability of endurance depend upon make, there is no doubt; but these are derived from an internal harmony of structure, from a combination of anatomical proportions, and not from the outward symmetry by which the eye arrives at its conclusion.

In a fortnight from the day on which this is written, the 27th, the Craven Meeting commences; yet, beyond the fact that it offers an unprecedented list of sport, nothing is said about it. The Riddlesworth has hardly been in the market: Lord Jersey's Brother to Bay Middleton has been backed at 7 to 4 against him; nothing else even named. Certainly the field is a very poor one. Lord Lichfield's Cassandra, that won the Nursery Stakes, beating a fair field of nine, and will carry but 7 st. 13 lbs. for it, looks well upon paper. Still his Lordship's is not a crack stable. Last year Doe brought out two winners of two year old stakes—this filly and Cartoon; and it is to be hoped that the Post Master General is about having his turn of luck. Of course when we speak of ill-fortune, we put Elis out of sight. To *breed* racers is the ambition and reward of the true Turfite.

THE PORTLAND HANDICAP

has not been productive of much business. As we foretold, when first it was named in the betting, Hock has gone to the top of the tree, and he is entitled to the place. We see none in the race standing so well. Can Elis give him 15 lb., or Venison half a stone?

Airy is but a very middling nag; but, considering the distance and severity of the course, he ought to be a dangerous customer with 6 st. 12 lb. on him. Neither at Newmarket nor Hyde Park Corner market is it likely to be a race at all resembling in interest that of its predecessor. We fear the taste for anything over two miles has irrevocably passed from among us.

THE DERBY,

though by no means a betting race, has a large field of horses in the market. Nothing can be more capricious than the traffic upon it. Of course it is impossible for the public to draw any line between dark horses; but we find in Tattersall's list a hundred per cent. difference of odds, when, if running is to be a criterion, there is not a point either way to choose.

Jereed seems established first favorite. As a two year old, there was nothing very striking about him. He won the Hornby Castle Stakes at the York Aug. Meeting, but it was a very wretched affair. There was but another engaged in it, the Duke of Leeds' Lothario, who cut as soon as he was caught, the pace at the end not being better than a hackney's gallop. The Doncaster Champagnes, in which he defeated a field of five, was a pretty thing, but no first rate performance. He is, however, in a stable where they generally contrive to have a Derby, Oaks, or Leger winner, and men are prone to back those who have the knack of throwing in. Jereed's first engagement is in the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes, Newmarket First Spring Meeting.

Lord Jersey's two, Brother to Bay Middleton and Flare-up, are dark. The first of these has been pretty freely backed, and is likely to have more friends. He is in a stable that makes a practice of winning the Riddlesworth; should the Cobweb colt carry it off again, there can be little doubt of his taking precedence of Jereed.

Benedict (the Phantasima colt) has kept all through a front rank in the traffic. He now stands (at 11 to 1 agst. him) a hundred per cent. better than Wintonian. Upon what grounds? He won his one two year old race at Ascot certainly very creditably, but no more. Wintonian won three times, beating for the last race (a £50 at Newmarket) a very good field of nine. In this case what rule of comparison has regulated their relative places?

Mango is dark, but he comes of a good stock: Pickle, Preserve, and Marmalade could all race, and he is backed partly on the strength of their performances, and partly that he is in good hands—either to win, or square books.

Mahometan.—This colt has had a rapid advance latterly in the odds: we have not been able to learn anything of him, save that he is not at Newmarket; neither is The Pocket Hercules.

Hybiscus (by Sultan, out of Dahlia's dam) has been improving during the month. He has never won.

Caravan, Lord Stradbroke's nomination, now in Lord Suffield's stud, is also creeping up, having improved ten points within a fortnight. He has never won.

Troilus, by Priam, out of Green Mantle, another of Lord Exeter's, though no winner, has been backed at 24 to 1; while Corban, in the same stable, the winner of the Chesterfield Stakes in the July, and the Buckenham Stakes in the First October Meeting, is a-begging with 100 to 1 against him.

The other outsiders call for no particular notice. Nothing at present in the market is of much pretension. Everything is open to be laid against with safety now, if we except Brother to Bay Middleton, who, should he come out, as in all probability he will, and win the Monday's Riddlesworth, will be an awkward customer to hedge to.

THE OAKS.

Of the Oaks we have scarcely any notice to offer. There has been nothing done about it save in the case of Lord Chesterfield's Vacuna—Sister to Scroggins. This filly was purchased at Mr. Ridsdale's sale for one hundred and five guineas, and has never appeared as a racer, the Oaks being her first engagement. As there are some good two year old winners in that race, it seems very strange that she should have been selected as the only one to speculate upon. It is more than probable that she will go dark to Epsom.

As this is the season when the greatest number of horses is in training at Newmarket, we find that, in comparison with the former year, it falls off more than a hundred. Last year there were upwards of four hundred; now the total is under three. This, however, is by no means to be regarded as likely to affect sport; on the contrary, at Newmarket, we have invariably observed that the more horses in training the less racing. The present engagements for the Craven Meeting amount to *thirty-two*, many of them very influential races, with large nominations. Surely this is a promising start for the season!

TATTERSALL'S, MARCH 27.

The bettings in the evening closed as follows:—

Two Thousand Guineas.—50 to 26 agst. Jereed [taken].

Portland Handicap.—7 to 1 agst. Locomotive; 11 to 1 agst. Jacob Faithful; 3 to 1 agst. Elis and Locomotive; Hock not named.

The Derby.—8 to 1 agst. Jereed; 9 to 1 agst. Benedict; 9 to 1 agst Brother to Bay Middleton (said to be sold by Lord Jersey for 4000 gs.); 16 to 1 agst. Mahometan; 18 to 1 agst Hybiscus; 25 to 1 agst. Craven; 25 to 1 agst. Dardanelles; 25 to 1 against Troilus; 30 to 1 against Flare-up: and 30 to 1 against Wintonian.

The Oaks.—6 to 1 agst. Vacuna; 8 to 1 agst. Mr. Thornhill's Egeria.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for April, 1837.

THE ROYAL STUD AT HAMPTON COURT.

A day's stroll through the Royal Stud at Hampton Court, must be a gratifying sight to all lovers of the thorough-bred horse, to which all our excellence in horse flesh must be attributed. The English stallions are too well known to require much comment. The Colonel's speed and Actæon's stoutness will suit both kind of mares, and their blood is undeniably good throughout their pedigrees. The Arabian horses are by far the best specimens that we have seen in this country for years; the Indians seemed to prefer the black horse, and think him to be of a higher caste than the bay, although the latter, to all appearance, has the superiority in shape, is lengthier, and has stronger hind quarters than the black; they are both likely to improve the breed, and to have many half-bred mares. We should like to see Bay Middleton in the Royal Stud—it would complete the happiness of the Stud groom, Mr. Worley, who is at all times ready to show the stud, and makes the splendid animals under his care look comfortable. Amongst the yearlings for sale are several deserving of particular attention: the first four in the list of the colts are of great size, and very promising; the Maria colt (brother to Burden) is a smart, active colt, and very clever, but not so large. Of the fillies, we prefer those of Posthuma (in our humble judgment, the finest of the lot), Black Daphne, Galatæ, and La Danseuse; the one out of Scandal is also a clever looking mare, but the sister to Heiress (Codicil's filly), is very small, and altogether inferior to the others. We subjoin a complete list of the stud:—

STALLIONS.

The Colonel, by Whisker—a Delpini m.
Actæon, by Scud, out of Diana.
A bk. Arabian, from the Imaun of Muscat.
A b. Arabian, from the Imaun of Muscat.

BROOD MARES.

Ada (Sister to Augusta), by Woful, dam by Rubens—covered by Cain.
Burden, by Camel, out of Maria, by Waterloo—covered by Cain.
Black Daphne, by Juniper, d. Spotless, by Walton—covered by The Col. (c)
Belvoirina, by Stamford, dam by Mercury—covered by Actæon (barren).
Codicil, by Smolensko, dam Legacy, by Beningbrough—covered by Cain.
Chesnut mare, by Oscar, out of Camarine's dam—covered by Actæon.
Delphine, by Whisker, out of My Lady, by Comus—cov. by Actæon and Cain (f).
Elizabeth, by Rainbow, out of Bolvoirina—cov. by Cain (filly).
Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon, dam by Stamford—cov. by Actæon (barren).
Gulnare, by Smolensko, dam Medora, by Selim—covered by Actæon.
Galatea, by Amadis, out of Paulina, by Sir Peter—cov. by Rubini (colt).
Jewess, by Moses, dam by Camerton—covered by Glaucus.
Locket, by Blacklock, dam Miss Paul, by Sir Peter—cov. by Actæon.
Lady Sarah, by Tramp, out of Miss Wentworth—cov. by Mulatto.
La Danseuse, by Blacklock, dam Madame Saqui, by Remembrancer—cov. by The Colonel (filly).
Lady Emmeline, by young Phantom, dam by Orville—cov. by Mulatto.
Maria, by Waterloo, out of Belvoirina—covered by Cain.
Marpessa, by Muley, dam Clare, by Marmon—cov. by Glencoe.
Miss Clifton, by Partisan, out of Isis, by Sir Peter—cov. by Actæon & Col.
Miss O'Neill, by Camillus, out of Birmingham's dam—cov. by The Col. (f).
Miss Craven, by Mr. Lowe, dam by Soothsayer—not cov. [barren].
Nanine [Glaucus's dam], by Selim—cov. by Actæon [barren].
Posthuma, by Orville, out of Medora, by Selim—cov. by The Colonel.
Peri [dam of Sir Hercules]—cov. by The Colonel and Cain.
Rachel, by Whalebone, out of the dam of Moses—cov. by Plenipo.
Sultana [Sister to Sultan], by Selim, out of Bacchante—covered by Rubini and Cain.
Sarah, by Whisker, out of Jenny Wren—cov. by Dr. Syntax [colt].
Spermacetti, by Whalebone, dam by Gohanna—cov. by Rubini.
Sister to Sailor, by Scud, out of Goosander—cov. by Camel [filly].
Scandal, by Selim, dam by Haphazard—cov. by Actæon.
Variella, [Sister to Voltaire], by Blacklock—cov. by Crœsus [filly].
Wings, by The Flyer, out of Oleander, by Sir David—cov. by Actæon [c].
Xarifa, by Moses, dam by Rubens—cov. by Camel.
Young Mouse, by Godolphin, out of Mouse—cov. by The Colonel [colt].
Young Espagnolle, by Partisan, out of Espagnolle—cov. by Colonel [filly].
A grey Arabian mare—covered by The Colonel.
A grey Arabian mare, from the Imaun of Muscat—cov. by Actæon [filly].
A grey Arabian mare, from the Imaun of Muscat—cov. by The Colonel.
[We have shown the produce of this year of such of the mares as have foaled].

YEARLING COLTS.

B. c. by Emilius, out of Fleur-de-lis	Ch. c. by Actæon, out of Locket
Ch. c. by Rowton, out of Glaucus's d.	B. c. by Camel, out of Maria
Ch. c. by Actæon, out of Wings	B. c. by Actæon, out of Miss Craven
Br. c. by Sir Hercules, out of Gulnare	Gr. c. by Rubini, out of an Arabian m
Ch. c. by Reveller, out of Rachel	Ch. c. by an Arabian horse, out of an Arabian mare.
Br. c. by Emilius, out of Young Mouse	

YEARLING FILLIES.

Ch. f. by The Colonel, out of the Oscar mare	Ch. f. by The Colonel—Miss Clifton
	B. f. by Camel, out of Elizabeth
B. f. by Actæon, out of Belvoirina	B. f. by The Colonel, out of Posthuma
Ch f. by Taurus, out of Blk. Daphne	B. f. by Actæon, out of Scandal.
Ch. f. by Actæon, out of Ada	Ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Codicil
Ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Galatea	B. f. by Sultan, out of Miss O'Neill
B. f. by Camel, out of La Danseuse	Gr. f. by Stumps, out of Variella.

The yearlings will be sold at Tattersall's on the Monday before Epsom Races.

Trotting.—A sporting match will come off, play or pay, on Thursday next, on the Romford-road, for 50 sovs. A bay mare the property of Mr. P———, of Southampton-mews, Russell-square, is backed to trot four miles in 14 minutes, to be ridden by the owner. To meet at Reeves' at Stratford, from 3 to 4 o'clock. The mare is known as first-rate from 20 to 100 miles, but in short distances she is hot and unsteady, and in the betting, time has been taken for choice.

Challenge.—Mr. Stacey, of Hook, near Kingston, is prepared to back his entire horse, Jim Crow, out of harness, to trot against any horse in the world, 3 miles, for 100 sovs. The money forthcoming at a moment's warning.

Novel Match.—A match is to come off on Thursday next, of rather a singular character, near the Three Crowns, Highwood Hill, Middlesex. A gentleman, weighing 15 stone, is to ride his own horse over 12 hurdles, eight yards apart, against a gentleman on foot, who is to jump the same hurdles. The match is for £40.

The Queen of Trumps and many other capital mares are with The Colonel at Hampton Court.

Mr. J. Day's Diana is at Newmarket with Dr. Syntax.

Mr. Dawson's *Locomotive*, by Waverley, reached the Turf Tavern, Doncaster, on Monday last, from Middleham, on his way to Newmarket, for the Portland Handicap.

Thompson is matched to walk seven miles, to run a mile, and pick up fifty stones one yard apart, in one hour and a half, for 25*l*. The match is to come off to-morrow [March 27], close to the Lord Collingwood, Collingwood-street, near Mile-end gate, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

The Royal Stud at Hampton Court consists of two English (Actæon and the Colonel) and two Arabian stallions, 35 English and three Arabian brood mares, 11 yearling colts, 13 yearling fillies, and 13 or 14 foals; several mares have not yet foaled. The young stock is very promising.

Sir F. Collier has sold the Lieutenant, by the Colonel, to go to the East Indies

"Do you call that a good picture?" asked Lyster of Beaufort, pointing to the portrait of Miss Murray in the British Artist's Exhibition. "No," replied his Grace; "no *good* painter would have made a lady look so *wicked*."

THE ENGLISH TURF—1837.

From Bell's Life in London, March 19.

As a general, and, we believe, very acceptable introduction to the ensuing campaign, we have been at some pains and expense in the procuring a complete list of all the horses in training at Newmarket up to Friday night, omitting those that have broken down or been turned out of training. We had intended to give the owners' names, but on going through the list, we find so many "doubtful" as to the proprietorship, that we have preferred classing them under their respective trainers, adding to each lot such information on the subject as may enable our readers to get pretty near the mark. Those marked D are in the Derby, and those O in the Oaks:—

BOYCE, Senior.

		Age
	Florestan, by Catton	5
	Luck's-all, by Tramp	5
	Lady Anne, by Langar	4
	Fife, by Camel, out of Leopoldine	3
(D)	Rat-trap, by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse	3
(D)	Colt, by Catton, out of Slight	3
	Colt, by Catton, out of Darioletta	3
(O)	Shereen, by Mameluke, out of Miriam	3
	Tivoli, brother to Tiber	3
	Filly, by Hawker, dam by Pan, out of Vale Royal	2
	Lara, by Cain, out of Selma	2
	Harricot, Sister to Morotto	2
	Filly, by Camel, out of Ursula	2
(O)	Chincilia, by Camel, out of Memima	3

(Boyce trains for the Duke of Rutland, Lord Stradbroke, Mr. S. Stanley, Mr. Vansittart, &c.)

BOYCE, Junior. (Private Trainer to Lord Suffield.)

	Airy, by St. Patrick	6
	Newlight, by Lamplighter	4
	Alfred, by Partisan, out of St. Julien's dam	4
(D)	Pupil, by Peter Lely, out of Maiden	3
(D)	Sir Peter, by Peter Lely, out of Miss O'Neil	3
	Anvil, by Gaberlunzie, out of Swallow's dam	3
	Milbank, by Sir Hercules, or Logic, out of Contrition	2
	Bamboo, by Cain, dam by Picton	2
	Rent, by St. Patrick, out of Specie	2
(D)	Caravan, by Camel, out of Wings	3

BLOSS.

	Miss Sophia, by Shakspeare, out of Maud	3

BERESFORD. (Private Trainer to Mr. Houldsworth.)

	Turban, by Sultan, out of Tiara	5
	Destiny, by Sultan, out of Fanny Davies	4
	Reuben, by Bay Malton, out of Pluralists dam	4
	Combat, by Catton, out of Miss Maltby	3
	Dan, by Catton, out of Fanny Davies	3
	Colt, by Vanish, out of Tiara	2
	Brother to Reuben	2
	Colt, by Sir Benjamin, out of Caractacus's dam	2

COOPER.

	Mr. Waggs, by Langar, out of Parthenessa	4
	Slane, by Royal Oak, out of Minster's dam	4
(D)	Brother to Captain Arthur, by Bobadil	3
	Fantastic, by Bobadil, out of Lady's Slipper	3
	Castaside, by Mameluke or Camel, out of Rowena	3
(D)	Colt, by Lapdog, out of Mary Ann	3
	Jacob Faithful, by Langar	4
	St. Vitus, by Bedlamite, out of Fille de Joie	2
	Gideon, by Cain, out of Jason's dam	2
	Wave, by Defence, out of Versatility	2
	Paganini, by Sir Benjamin, out of Miss Craven	2
	Miss Cutford, by Bobadil, out of Zoe	2
D&O	Filly by Bedlamite, out of Garcia	3
(O)	Rosabel, by Shakspeare, out of Electress	3
	Zenana, by Sultan, out of Fille de Joie	4
(O)	Sister to Zenana	3
(D)	Clifton, by Cain, out of Mouche	3
	Vulture, by Langar, out of Kite	4
	Enoch, by Cain, out of Philosopher's dam	2
	Castaway, by Camel	5
	Arsenic, by The Colonel	4
	Filly, by Sir Benjamin, out of Pepper's dam	2

(Cooper trains for General Yates, Col. Peel and Mr. E. Peel.)

DOE. (Private trainer to Lord Lichfield.)

(D)	Cartoon, by Priam, out of Sister to Portrait	3
	Antelope, by Camel, dam by Young Gohanna	3
(O)	Cassandra, by Priam, out of Zillah	3
	Violet, by Emilius, out of Misrule	2
	Elis, by Langar, out of Olympia	4
	Kathleen, by Sligo, out of Lioness	3
	Brother to St. Nicholas, by Emilius	2
	Tableau, by Emancipation, out of Sister to Portrait	2
	Filly, by Emilius, out of Ina	3
	H. B., by Bedlamite, out of Hector's dam	2
	Pussy, by Pollio	a
	Filly, by Priam, out of Whimsey	2

EDWARDS, Senior.

	Darius, by Sultan, out of Fanny Davies	6
	Silenus, by Reveller	5
	Bay Middleton, by Sultan, out of Cobweb	4
	Partner, by Partisan	4
(D)	Brother to Bay Middleton	3
(D)	Flare-up, by Lamplighter	3
	Colt, by Bedlamite, out of Alea	3
(O)	Filly, by Sultan, out of Filagree	3
	Glenara, Sister to Glencoe	2
	Abdallah, by Ishmael, out of Alea	2
	Colt, by Buzzard, out of Cobweb	2
	Colt, by Cetus, out of Sister to Cobweb	2

(The whole of this lot belongs to Lord Jersey.)

W. EDWARDS.

	Jack-in-the-Green, by Lamplighter	4
(D)	Colt, by Muley, out of Bequest	3
	Royal George, by Royal Oak	4
	Filly, by The Colonel, out of Frederica	3
	Colt, by Camel, dam by Phantom	3
	Hurricane, by Cain, out of Gaiety	2
	Handy Dandy, by Peter Lely, out of Ally	2
	Esmeralda, by Zinganee	2
	Colt, by Shakspeare	3
	Inuendo, by The Colonel, out of Scandal	2
	Randan, by Emilius, out of Menever	2
	Falconbridge, by Shakspeare, out of Tontine	2
	Bullcalf, by Taurus, out of Destiny	2
	Barcarole, by Emilius, out of Bravura	2
	Masquerade, by Mameluke, out of Miss Tree	2
	Filly, by Shakspeare	2
	Filly, by Sarpedon, out of Frolicksome	3
	Filly, by Zinganee, out of Emma	2
(D)	Colt, by Peter Lely, out of the Balkan	3
	Flea, by Buzzard, out of Clansman's dam	2

(Trains for the Duke of Beaufort and Lord Tavistock.)

G. EDWARDS.

	Eagle, by Lottery	a
	Mozart, by Figaro	5
	The Pope, Brother to St. Nicholas	4

FORTH.

	Lucifer, by Lottery	5
	Louisa, by Longwaist	6
	Famine, by Humphrey Clinker	6
	Colt, by Emilius, out of Grisette	3

HARLOCK. (Private Trainer to Sir S. Graham.)

	Zulima, by Sultan, out of Emma	6
(D)	Colt, by Emilius, out of Bravura	3
(D)	Colt, by Shakspeare, out of Mervinia	3
(O)	Avon, by Shakspeare, out of Twatty	3
	Sister to Avon	2
	Colt, by Emilius, out of Variation	2
	Colt, by Grey Comus, dam by Muley	2

HART. (Private Trainer to Lord Orford.)

(O)	Armenian, by Mulatto, out of Angelica	3
(D)	Rienzi, by Tramp, dam by Cervantes	3
(D)	Colt, by Mulatto, out of Medina	3
(O)	Filly, by St. Patrick, out of Mulebird	3
	Colt, by Flexible, out of Chapeau de Paille	2
	Filly, by Zinganee, out of Angelica	2

HOWE.

	Rioter, by Reveller	6
	St. Luke, by Bedlamite	4
	Ruby, by Reveller, out of Turquoise	3
(D)	Tom Bowling, by Skiff, out of Toso	3
	Gipsy, by Tramp	5
(D)	Gilder, by Velocipede, out of Pauline	3
	Constance, by Partisan, out of Quadrille	2
	Colt, by Tramp, out of Francesca	2
	Filly, by Emilius, out of Varennes	3

(Trains for Mr. Walker and Mr. Sowerby.)

KENT. (Private Trainer to the Duke of Richmond.)

	Tiber, by Partisan, out of Espagnolle	5
	Mus, by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse	4
	Seapoy, by Mulatto, out of Reposada	4
	Haveldar, by Helenus, out of Arbis	4
	Colt, by Muley, out of Anna	3
(O)	Ringlet, by The Colonel, out of Sister to Adeliza	3

MARSON.

	Redshank, by Sandbeck, out of Johanna	4
	Osprey, by Buzzard, dam by Selim	2
	Filly, by Gustavus, out of Peggy	2
	Colt, by Cetus	2

(Trains for Capt. Hunter, Mr. Bird, and Mr. Scott Stonehewer.)

MAY. (Private Trainer to Mr. Bond.)

	Coriolanus, by Emilius	5
	Colt, by Tramp, out of Neva	4
	Colt, by Emilius, out of Legend	3
	Sister to Glaucus	2
	Filly, by Lapdog, out of Nina	2
	Colt, by Partisan, out of Bustle	2
	Colt, by Reveller, out of Scurry	2
	Brother to Rioter	2
	Colt, by Partisan, out of Flounce	2
	Filly, by Partisan, out of Fawn	2
	Sister to Alfred	2
	Filly, by Partisan, out of Coquette	2
	Colt, by Mulatto, dam by Waverley	2
	Filly, by Partisan, out of Miss Chantrey	2
	Filly, by Reveller, out of Aline	2
	Filly, by Reveller, dam by Partisan	2

PETIT.

	Mendizabal, by Merlin or Merchant, out of Misnomer's dam	4
	Menas, by Emilius	4
(D)	Brother to Mouche, by Emilius, out of Mercy	3
(O)	Egeria, by Emilius, out of Mangelwurzel	3
	Colt, by St. Patrick, out of Surprise	2
	Colt, by St. Patrick, out of Mangelwurzel	2
	Colt, by St. Patrick, out of Mercy	2
	Filly, by Taurus, out of Miss Mary Anne	2

(All Mr. Thornhill's, we believe, except Menas.)

PERRIN.

(O)	Laodice, by Priam, out of Icaria	3
	Colt, by Sarpedon, out of Pastorelle	3
	Colt, by Buzzard, out of Icaria	2
	Colt, by Sarpedon, out of Myrtilla	3
	Colt, by Lamplighter	2

(All General Grosvenor's.)

PRINCE.

	Skim-milk, by Little John or Skim	6
	Brute, by Brutandorf	4
	Cassandra (2), by Priam, out of Manto	3
	Colt, by Tiresias, out of Addy	3
	Colt, by Catton, out of Tragedy	3
	Hock, by Chateau Margaux	4
	Helga, by Chateau Margaux	4
	Madeira, by Chateau Margaux, out of Whale's dam	3
	Filly, by Chateau Margaux, out of Ogress	3
	Brother to Madeira	2
	Filly, by Chateau Margaux, out of Vicarage	2
(D)	Quicksilver, by Velocipede, out of Silvertail	3
	Colt, by Velocipede (Juggler's dam)	3
	Filly, by Medora, dam by Figaro	2
	Colt, by Voltaire, dam by Cervantes	2
	Preserve, by Emilius, out of Mustard	5
(D)	Mango, Brother to Preserve	3
(O)	Hecuba, by Priam, dam by Woful	3
	Morella, Sister to Preserve	2
	Euterpe, by Gaberlunzie, out of Emmeline	2
	Widgeon, by Buzzard, out of Mischance	2

(The first five in this lot are the Duke of Portland's, the next six and Euterpe Lord Egremont's, the succeeding four Mr. C. Wilson's, and the rest Mr. Greville's.)

ROGERS.

(D)	Lord Stafford, by Langar	3
	Professor, by Wiseacre	4
(D)	Colt, by Tramp, out of Lunacy	3
	Guardsman, by Waterloo, out of Windfall	2
	Dormouse, Brother to Mus	2
	Bristonian, by Sir Hercules, out of Mushroom	2
	Sister to Professor	2
	Filly, by Longwaist, dam by Soothsayer	2

(Lord Stafford belongs to Mr. Bower, and most of the others to Mr. Worrall.)

JOHN ROBINSON.

	Miss Camarine, by Langar	5
	Colt, by The Colonel, out of Citron	3
	Filly, by Tarrare, out of Crutch's dam	3
D&O	Filly, by Rector, dam by Haphazard	3
D&O	Filly, by Rector, dam by Sir Harry Dimsdale	3
	Colt, by Peter Lely, out of Maiden	2
(D)	Norgrove, by Stumps	3

(Robinson trains for Mr. Cookes, Mr. Greatrex, Mr. H. Coombe, &c.)

W. RIDSDALE. (Private Trainer to Lord Chesterfield.

	Hornsea, by Velocipede	5
	Juliana, by Partisan	5
(D)	Colt, by Priam, out of Octaviana	3
(D)	Colt, by Priam, out of Bee-in-a-Bonnet	3
(D)	Colt, by Young Phantom, dam by Whisker	3
(D)	Critic, by Voltaire, dam by Cervantes	3
(D)	Edgar, by Shakspeare, out of Eliza Leeds	3
(D)	Colt, by Priam, out of Arachne	3
(O)	Venilia, by Velocipede, out of Charity	3
	Anchorite, by Priam or Carthusian, out of Sister to Ainderby	2
	Colt, by Zinganee	2
	Colt, by Sir Benjamin, out of Miss Lydia	2
	Spartacus, by Partisan, out of Young Pipylina	2
(O)	Marchesina, by Tramp, out of Marchesa	3
	Colt, by Zinganee, out of Malibran	2

RAYNER.

	Colt, by Zinganee, out of Sontag	2
	Filly, by Rowton, out of Lent's dam	2
	Filly, by Rowton, out of Deception	2
	Filly, by Rowton, out of Pigmy	2

H SCOTT. (Private Trainer to Sir M. Wood.)

	Amesbury, by Phantom	a
	The Glama, by Camel	5
	Colt, by Whisker, out of Pastime	5
	Tom Beazeley, by Jerry	4
(D)	Brother to Glaucus, by Partisan, out of Nanine	3
	Brother to Charivari, by Reveller	3
	Colt, by Partisan or Cetus, out of Louisa	2
	Filly, by Camel, out of Codicil	2
	Filly, by Rowton, dam by Sam	2

(Sir Mark has also two or three in Stephenson's lot.)

JOHN SCOTT.

	Touchstone, by Camel	6
	Brother to Elis, by Langar	3
	Scroggins, by Tramp, out of St. Giles's dam	4
(D)	Mickle Fell, Brother to Trustee	3
	Carew, Brother to Bamfylde	4
(D)	Jereed, by Sultan, out of My Lady	3
(D)	Moulsey, by Sultan, out of Rachel	3
(D)	Colt, by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton	3
(D)	Sambo, by Muley, out of Rosalie	3
(D)	Capulet, by Young Phantom, out of Quadrille	3
(O)	Vacuna, Sister to Scroggins	3

[All Lord Chesterfield's, except the first four and Jereed, which belong to Col. Anson.]

STEPHENSON.

	Calmuck, by Zinganee	4
	Algebra, by Ranvilles, out of Zeal	3
	Colt, by Zinganee, out of Oxygen	2
	Colt, by Taurus, out of Dervise's dam	2
	Filly, by Reveller, out of Whizgig	2
	Filly, by Reveller, out of Turquoise	2
	Filly, by Shakspeare, out of Zinc	2
	Filly, by Zinganee, out of Problem	2
	Colt, by Cetus, out of Brillante	3
(O)	Filly, by Shakspeare, out of Jeanetton	3
	Fanchon, by Lapdog, out of Scuffle	3
	Colt, by Cetus, out of Jeannetton	2
(D)	Rococo, by Cetus, dam by Blacklock	3
(D)	Blankney, by Velocipede, out of Lunatic	3
	Filly, by Langar, out of Isabel	3
(D)	Colt, by Camel, out of The Etching	3
	Colt, by Camel, ont of Antiope	3
(D)	Colt, by Catton, out of Spavina	3

(Trains for the Duke of Grafton, Mr. Newton, Sir M. Wood, &c.)

TURNER. (Private Trainer to Lord Exeter.)

	Aurelius, by Sultan	5
	Jemmy, by Waverley	4
(D)	Dardanelles, by Sultan, out of Dervise's dam	3
(D)	Troilus, by Priam, out of Green Mantle	3
(D)	Adrian, Brother to Augustus	3
(D)	Corban, Brother to Beiram	3
(D)	Hybiscus, Brother to Cactus	3
(O)	Velure, by Picton, out of Velvet	3
(O)	Comate, by Reveller, out of Clarionet's dam	3
(D)	Champion, by Redgauntlet, out of Augusta's dam	3
	Gauntlet, by Redgauntlet, out of Marmora	3
	Candia, by Sultan, dam by Captain Candid	3
(O)	Creusa, by Priam, out of Varna	3
	Sister to Corban	2
	Filly, by Sultan, out of Velvet	2
	Sister to Green Mantle	2
	Brother to Cactus	2
	Filly, by Sultan, out of Salute	2
	Colt, by Sultan out of Marinelle	2
	Filly, by Redgauntlet, out of Varna.	2

SMALLMAN.

	Cordova, by The Colonel, out of Brocard	3
	Colt, by Emilianus	3
	Young Rowton, by Rowton	2
	Colt, by Rowton, dam by Sam	3
	Brother to Emiliana	4

WEATHERBY.

	Padronessa, by Redgauntlet, out of Augusta's dam	2
	Filly, by Redgauntlet, out of Anima	2

Mr. Isaac Day's Diana is now at Newmarket, but whether she will continue in training there we do not know. Mr. Batson's Voluptuary (in the Oaks) is at Horseheath.

THE DRAMA IN ENGLAND.

The following letter from Mr. Hamblin on this subject has been addressed to Maj. Noah:—

London, March 17th, 1837.

I have now been almost five months in London, and during that period have diligently sought for talent of every description in the theatrical line,—but the result of my efforts has been a still firmer conviction in the opinion, with which, as a Manager, I first set out, and from which I have never since wavered, viz: that there is far more Native talent to be procured in America, than there is foreign genius to be exported from England. When as a poor man, managing a very inferior theatre, I first tried this experiment in the case of poor young Hazard, to the time when the same conviction induced me to bring forward Adams, Pearson, and finally Forrest himself, I ever found that the result justified the action, and I am now thoroughly assured that this course alone pursued by American managers, will save the drama from sinking there to the depths of utter absurdity, in which it here lies wallowing.

Some actors of respectable talent, both male and female, are to be found here, (of course, excluding from remarks such bright particular stars as Macready,) but very little, indeed, nothing of that original and electrifying talent so frequently to be discovered in America,—and the cause of this is obvious. The natural independent and untrammelled state of American education allows to genius its natural vent, without changing it by tyrannical custom,—moreover, New York, (for of that city I speak in particular,) stands pre-eminent as the liberal patron of the fine arts, and especially so of the drama, so that the first blossoms of talent receive the fostering warmth of encouragement—and what talent can become great without it? There is another cause which has operated strongly to induce my stay here, one in which I have been powerfully assisted by Edwin Forrest, and which we trust, between us, to establish on our return so as to bear a tenfold fruit. I allude to a Theatrical Fund for decayed actors. This institution is most noble and most necessary. I have witnessed many an aged and respectable actor here living in comfort upon its blessings; to such who have spent their youth and health in an arduous profession, it offers a certain maintenance; to such as are stricken by disease in the very bloom of life, it assures consolation and support; to such as desire,

——"like the Roman in the capitol,
To adjust their mantle ere they fall."

it offers a grateful retirement and pause between the theatre and the grave. Mr. Hughes, who for twenty years has been Secretary to Drury Lane Fund, has most kindly promised us all the preliminaries necessary to begin at the commencement, and I am most sanguine as to our success.

You will expect me to give some account of myself, and I am happy that I am enabled to send a favorable one. I was at first engaged for only two nights a week, but meeting with success, was solicited by the management to play four, that is every night, for it being Lent now, the theatre closes twice a week. I heard on my first arrival here, that no success could be obtained but by means of a strong party—of course strongly paid.—This, as I came hither wholly unacquainted, and by no means inclined to disburse much money, made me give up all idea of playing, but I have been agreeably disappointed; my success has been still increasing, and both the press and the people have volunteered me much flattering notice. Coriolanus has been even more triumphant than Hamlet, (as the papers I send you will show)—I have played it six times, and that for London at this time is doing immensely. I have an offer for next year of £35 a night for 60 nights; but no money would induce me to come, being as I am resolved to devote whatever talent I may possess towards the support of the American drama.

Pray tell Dinneford that he and Simpson ought to be proud of their Park and Bowery tragedians; starring it here at the two great theatres, which but for "our noble selves," would be unable to get up a tragedy. Sheridan Knowles is trying his hand at melo-dramatising, in imitation, he says, of Miss Medina.—Jim Crow is writing you a long account of his own adventures, so I will merely say he is universally liked, and doing well.—Yankee Hill returns immediately, followed by the good will and good wishes of all. For myself, I count the days until I return to the land at once of my adoption and my choice—America.

With all good feelings, believe me, &c. THOS. S. HAMBLIN.

MISS GROVE—A BIT OF ROMANCE.

If we wanted to write a novel, just now, this beautiful actress should be the heroine, but it happens, unfortunately, that we have only room for an editorial. We hasten, nevertheless, to fulfil our promise, and correct the ridiculous blunders of the penny press, who meddle with matters they don't understand.

Miss Grove appeared among us more unexpectedly than is customary with theatrical stars, who are generally puffed so much in advance, that the first feeling in witnessing their performance is disappointment.

Then she disappeared so suddenly, and all trace of her was so completely lost, that it was supposed by many that, notwithstanding her brilliant success, and the attention and admiration she excited, she was nothing more than an evanescent meteor, dazzling for a moment, to sink again into obscurity.

The facts we have been enabled to collect, however, place the affair in a different and more interesting light. We are not informed at which of the English provincial theatres she made her first appearance; but her success was such as to procure her an engagement at the Pavilion Theatre, London, and here commences the romance of her history.

Mr. Yarnold, the lessee of that establishment, fell in love with her—which will not be wondered at by those who are aware of the sensation her grace and loveliness produced among the beaux of our city. He made proposals of marriage to her father which were rejected. Not seeing any good and sufficient reason for this, to satisfy his mind, he gained her consent to a stolen match—procured a special license, and the knot was tied one frosty morning, before the old gentleman had the slightest suspicion of what was going forward.

But, as fate would have it—fate is forever interfering with lovers' happiness—Mr. Grove discovered the affair almost as soon as the knot was tied. According to all dramatic usage, he ought to have granted them his pardon, made the affair up in the most amicable manner, joined their hands, and charged Mr. Y. to make his daughter a good husband. But he chose a different course, and spirited her away, no one knew whither.

If we had time and felt inclined, we might here introduce a touch of the pathetic, all about how a husband must feel to be married in the morning and have his wife run away with before night—and how a pretty woman must feel to be carried away, not only before the honeymoon had ended, but before it had well begun; bnt we don't feel sentimental when beef is yet eight cents per pound—butter twenty-five cents—and all the "wegetables in proportion," as Sam Weller says. It is enough to tell how her father went to the rehearsal, and found means to get her into the Birmingham mail, and from thence to Liverpool as fast as steam could carry them on a railroad that almost equals some of ours, and then on board a New York packet, watching her all the time so closely that she had no opportunity to inform her anxious and astonished husband of her whereabout.

Accompanied by her father she came to this city, and Mr. Yarnold saw his lost wife announced to appear on the New York boards. "Turn about is fair play." Mr. Y. sent a Mrs. Stewart after her by the next packet, who found her nothing loth to make another voyage, under her protection. The first intimation

that her father had she was on board the Oxford, bound for England, was by a most delightful letter she sent up by a pilot boat.

Ere this she is in the arms of her husband, and may every pretty woman be as happy as we wish her. Herald of Saturday.

DUEL AT BLOOMINGDALE.—In consequence of an article which appeared in this paper on Thursday last, respecting the elopement of Miss Grove, the actress, who has left this country and her friends, under the care of a lady, to become united, as we are told, to Mr. Yarnold, the lessee of the Pavilion Theatre in London, we were waited on by a gentleman of this city with a request that we would inform him of such further particulars of the case as had come to our knowledge, and also our authority for the announcement which we published. Not having been entrusted confidentially with any of the facts, we complied with his wish, and he obtained an interview with an English gentleman, a friend of Mr. Yarnold, to whom we referred him. In the course of a conversation which occurred between them on the subject, some highly insulting imputations were made and retaliated, and an apology having been refused, a challenge was sent by one of the parties and accepted.

They met early yesterday morning, accompanied by friends (who are not personally known to the editor of this paper) in a sequestered field between Bloomingdale and the Harlaem rail-road, and having exchanged shots, by one of which the Englishman was slightly wounded in the right side, the seconds interfered and obtained a mutual explanation. We think it proper to add that the wounded party, who was the challenger, had nothing to do with the departure of Miss Grove for England; that he had not seen her since her return from Richmond, in Virginia; and knew nothing of the affair except from the highly respectable lady with whom she has sailed. New Era.

DINNER WITH AN ALGERINE EX-BEY AND POET.—The ex-bey of Titeri, himself a poet, invited Campbell to a dinner; the entertainment is described as follows:—"The guests were Colonel Maret, two other Frenchmen, and myself.—Our host placed me on an ottoman, and, after taking a few whiffs of a long pipe, handed it to me moist from his own lips, as the greatest respect that can be shewn to a stranger. At last the dinner table was brought in, or rather a large round tin tray, which was placed on a slight elevation from the floor. In the midst of it was a bowl of exquisite rice soup, and each of us having squatted himself cross-legged on a low cushion like so many tailors, we were helped to a plateful of soup a piece, and we fed ourselves with wooden spoons. The plates were fine English porcelain. Before each of us was placed a long napkin, which our host told me was of Smyrna cloth. Next came a large broiled fish, deliciously flavored and stuffed with pudding; it was sent round, and every one clutched a portion of it with his fingers and thumb. By my faith, I thought on tasting this regale, for aught that the French can do in civilising African cookery, they may as well stay at home. I was so pleased with the fish, that I desired to be helped a second time from it; whereupon the *ex-bey*, with *exemplary* politeness, grasped a handful of it and laid it on my plate. Behold, my friend, what it is to move in high life, and to see the world! Presently we had roasted fowls, flanked by some savory dishes of vegetables, well soused with oil, and by-and-bye followed couscousou. The pullets were torn asunder by strength of hand, but with ineffable delicacy. Meanwhile, my heart was yearning after the rich legumes that were floating in gravy, as golden bright as the clouds of a summer sunset. There was no spoon, and so I poured a part of the vegetables on my plate, and, by the aid of a piece of bread, and my spoonless fingers, whipped considerable portions into my mouth. 'For shame!' methinks you are already exclaiming; 'is this your life, to sit pawing your food like a squirrel? Could you not have asked for a spoon?' Well, I did so when the couscousou came in; but, in the meantime, I was desperately hungry. For the glorious couscousou we of Christendom were allowed spoons, and though our words could not describe its relish, our mouths did it ample justice without uttering a word. Since the days of my boyhood I never ate a heartier dinner."

Campbell's Letters from the South.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TRUSTEE, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself, See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD*.]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BERGEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Bashaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

The horses in training can be seen at J. K. Van Mater's, near Monmouth Court House, and the others at Capt. Stockton's farm, near Princeton, N J. [d24–6m

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

IN consequence of the death of Mr. J. SLEEPER, the following Thorough Bred Horses are offered for sale; the present owner having no use for them, is determined to sell them at very reduced prices, viz.:—

No. 1—*Norna*, b. m., 15 years old, by Director, (he full brother to Virginian), her dam, Lady Tolman, who was the dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $300.

No. 2—Chesnut mare, by Sir Arthur, (he by Sir Archy, out of Green's old Celar mare) her dam Sally Nailor, by Imp. Wonder, out of Primrose; she by the noted Damon, (he by Imp. Fearnought,) her grandam by Jolly Roger, her g. grandam by Imp. Partner. Price $200.

No. 3—Chesnut horse, foaled 1831, out of No. 1, by Monsieur Tonson. Price $300.

No. 4—Bay mare, foaled 1832, out of No. 1, by Gohanna. Price $700.

No. 5—Chensut mare, out of No. 2, foaled 1829, by Md. Eclipse, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $500.

No. 6—Chesnut colt, foaled 1835, out of No. 2, by Sussex. Price $500.

No. 7—Brown mare, foaled 1831, by Mons. Tonson, out of Elizabeth, by Sir Alfred, out of the dam of Sally Honet, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $500.

No. 8—Bay horse, foaled 1832, out of the dam of No. 7, by Timoleon. Price $700.

No. 9—Chesnut colt, foaled 1833, by Sussex, dam by Florizel, he by Diomed, her dam by Imp. Dare Devil, grandam by old Shark, g. grandam by Apollo, out of Imp. mare Jenny Cameron. Price $200.

No. 10—Chesnut mare, foaled 1833, by Sussex, her dam by Gov. Spriggs' Northampton, out of the celebrated Columbia, who was by Col. Tayloe's Oscar, out of Selima. Northampton and Columbia were half brother and sister by the side of their common ancestor, old Oscar, by Gabriel. Price $400.

No. 11—Bay horse, foaled 1832, by Byron, out of Iris, who was out of Beane's celebrated mare Miria, who was by Punch, &c. Price $300.

No. 12—Bay horse, foaled 1832, by Apparition, out of Jessie, by Telegraph, &c. Price $300

No. 13—Chesnut horse, foaled 1829, by Ratler, his dam out of Lady Bumbany, (who was imported by John Randolph), by Gracchus. Price $400.

No. 14—Chesnut colt, out of the dam of No. 10, by Young Fagdown, he by Old Fagdown. Price $100.

Any person wishing to purchase will please address (post paid)

Baltimore, Md., March 6, 1837. [mh 18-tf.] W. H. STEWART.

LOUISVILLE HOTEL,

[mh 18 6m.] LOUISVILLE, Ky. By S. HASKELL.

HEALTH.

205 GREENE STREET, near Bleecker, and No. 333 Brosdway, corner of Anthony Street.

The exercises of the Gymnasium are the best adapted, and the most equinomical for time and money, for the preservation of health and invigorating the constitution. Hundreds of persons of this city can testify to the beneficial effects from exercising in the Gymnasium.

W. Fuller respectfully announces that he has erected in the rear of his establishment in Greene-st. a Shooting Gallery.

The terms will be made known on applying as above.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual

N.B. The junior class for Gymnastic exercises three days in the week, from 4 to 5 o'clock.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Jan. 21, 1837. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrensy, by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races, and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lbs., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Silenus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst Ascot, 6 to 1 agst Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, (at 8st. 4lb.) ridden by Chifney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D. M., a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D. I., 15 subscribers; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee. At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs each, h ft, carrying 8st 7lb, D. I., 8 subs; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave a second time; even betting on Trustee. At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st 7lbs each, a match across the flat, 200 sovs, h ft; 7 to 4 on Trustee. At York August meeting, same year, 1833, he was beaten by Voluna, for the great subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs; 5 to 2 on Trustee. At the same meeting was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st 3lb; 2 miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st 5lbs, 2 miles, 3 subs; beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c. At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D. I., carrying 8st 10lbs, and beating b c Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, [winner of the Oaks,] Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 4 to 1 agst Malibran, 9 to 2 agst Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold. [J21

Catton, Trustee's sire, had *seven* winners last year [1836] on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He has thirty-two of his get already entered for "the big things" to be run in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, etc., who won ten prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l*., and 600*l*. at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton.

RODOLPH.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION AND INVINCIBLE RACE-HORSE, RODOLPH.—Having recently purchased of Robt. L. Shelly and others, the entire interest in this celebrated Horse at $20,000, and having no race on hand, except that with *Kathleen* and *Linnet*, for $20,000 a-side, which will not come off before next spring, I have determined to allow him to serve thirty mares, besides my own, the present season. As Rodolph will be positively limited to the above number, persons who wish to have his produce can secure the season of their mares, by writing either to me at Vicksburg, or to Robert Wooding, at Natchez. Two hundred dollars will be charged for each season, and pasture and grain can be obtained at the expense of the owners of the mares either at the Pharsalia Race Track, or at the Eclipse Hotel. I intend keeping him as low in flesh as I can, to keep up his life and vigor for the service of one, and never more than two mares each day, which will make him more sure, and his produce better than if his number was unlimited.

PEDIGREE, &c.

Rodolph will be 6 years old next Spring, is a rich, beautiful bay, 15 hands 2½ inches high, with uncommon strength and muscle, was got by Sir Archy (of Transport), dam by Moses, grandam by Cook's Whip, g. grandam by Craig's Alfred, who was by Imp. Medley, Cook's Whip by Imp. Whip, Sir Archy (of Transport) by old Sir Archy, out of Transport by Virginius; Old Sir Archy by Imp. Diomed, out of Imp. Castianira; Virginius by Imp. Diomed, out of Rhea by Chatham—Harris' Eclipse—Imp. Shark—Imp. Silver Eye—Imp. Valiant, &c. See English and American Stud Book.

PERFORMANCES OF RODOLPH.

He is yet young and not withdrawn from the turf—has run only 7 races, and won them all without ever being put to his speed on any part of the ground!! He lost the first heat he ever run in public, in consequence of the inexperience of his rider, as proven by his winning the second and third heats, and the race in quicker time than his competitor won the first heat.

Spring, 1834.—Rodolph, at three years old, won the stallion stakes at Lexington, Two mile heats, and at Louisville two weeks afterwards—won the 3 mile purse, in 2 heats, running the 2d heat in 5:49; then travelled up the river in a boat, to Newport, in which he was lamed, but notwithstanding, won the 3 mile purse at a single heat.

Fall, 1834.—Lamed in training, and did not start in any race.

Spring, 1835.—Rodolph, at 4 years old, over the Oakland Course, at Louisville, won the Three mile heats; 1st heat, 5:51—2d, 5:48, which is the quickest heat ever run by any horse west of the mountains.

Fall, 1835.—At Louisville, Rodolph won the Four mile purse without an effort, in 2 heats, although he was pronounced by all the trainers too fat for a Two mile race. At Lexington he won the Four mile Purse at one heat, nothing running with him the 2d heat.

Fall, 1836.—He ran a match race against Angora, the favorite and chosen champion of that gallant State, (Tennessee), Four mile heats, for $5000 a-side. He distanced, with great ease, his competitor, the 1st heat, amidst the acclamations of admiring thousands. From Louisville he was taken to Lexington, where his then owner (Mr. Burbridge) intended running him on the Four mile day of the Fall races. He, however, with characteristic generosity, declined entering him, when he was advised by the Jockey Club that no entries would be made against him, and consequently no sport had.

Rodolph is a race horse of the highest order. Every gentleman who has witnessed his performances will testify to the great ease with which he has always passed his fleetest competitors, whenever he has been required to do it. His owners have never yet been guilty of running Rodolph any faster than is necessary to win, nor do I ever intend running him faster than necessary *barely* to win, unless I know when I am starting him in his last race. If any gentleman thinks he has ever seen Rodolph at his speed, he will be very much astonished if he lives to see Rodolph meet his equal, both in condition for a race. I never expect to see him beaten by any horse in equal condition, nor do I believe the horse lives that can beat him Four mile heats. OSMUN CLAIBORNE.

Vicksburg, March 25, 1837. [A22]

IMPORTED STALLION, BERNER'S COMUS,

IS expected to stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, 9 miles South-west from Huntsville, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 the season, or $100 to insure a foal. He was shipped from Liverpool late in November, 1836, on board the ship Sherbrook, bound for Mobile. "Breeders may be assured that this horse will propagate a capital breed of Turf Stock for heats of three and four miles. He was bred in 1827, by Lord Berner, and ran by Col Wilson in 1830-31-32 and 33—was a stout racer, won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket; among them 8 or 10 King's Plates and Cups, at long distances and heavy weights, and frequently in heats. Ran twice 2d to Priam—beat one of the best mares in England, Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta; beat Tranby, and several other good ones; is very near 16 hands high, of good form and remarkably fine action; of a red brown color, with a little white, and unites the Herod and Eclipse blood to the greatest perfection." Was got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, (so highly prized for distance). Grandam Spotless by Walton, Trumpator, Highflyer, Herod, &c. &c. I will, in handbills, extend his pedigree; nothing can be richer, and his performances, in full, will be found excellent.

Huntsville, Ala., January 17, 1837. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Imported CONSOL stands at the Mills in 1837, on last year's terms, viz.: $60, or $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F4] E. H. B.

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec. 14 1836.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WADE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES, have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms, and botts, loosens the hide, fines the coat, purifies the blood, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Sold at 37 1-2 cents, or $4,50 a dozen packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each packet. Sold by J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, sole importing agent, where they may be obtained wholesale or retail. [J28–tf]

ELEGANT TIMING WATCHES FOR SPORTSMEN.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and is constantly receiving the above articles, all of which are made expressly to order, for the purpose of *marking time* very accurately; together with a general assortment of London, Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. These Watches having been closely tested, are allowed by Judges to be the best article ever introduced for the above purpose. The watches being all warranted, the money will be refunded if they should not prove satisfactory to the recommendation.

Also a general assortment of Clocks, Jewelry, and silver-ware, which the public are respectfully invited to call and examine at his store, No. 240 Pearl-street, corner of Burling Slip. [F18–tf.] WM. F. GRIFFEN.

'What possible inducement can there be for holding back?—tis the last heat—each have won one—reputation, and donble the amount of money, is to be gained by running for it.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 90 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama; Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

REMOVAL.

P. C. STRYKER most respectfully informs his friends and customers that he has removed over the way, to that large and commodious brick house, lately occupied by Mr. S. B. Campion. He hopes to merit the patronage of his old friends and as many new ones as he can get.

Mount Holly, N. J., March 27, 1837. [A1.]

BAREFOOT.

THIS justly celebrated imported horse, one of the few now in America that ever won the Great Doncaster St. Leger, and a proved getter of winners in America, has recently been purchased by the undersigned at a high figure, and will stand for mares the ensuing season near the Oakland Race Course, Louisville, Kentucky, at the moderate price of $75 for the season, and $1 to the groom. The money to be paid, with the expense of keeping the mares, when they are taken away, or on or before the 15th of July next, when the season will end.

On the English Turf Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day, he was not only the best in the North, but entitled to rank as the best colt of his year, at Newmarket, he having there offered to run the noted Emilius for 2000 guineas, who declined the challenge; and he ran on, when six years old, all distances, as will be seen by an examination of his performances as here noted.

That which, in addition to unrivalled performances and pure and fashionable pedigree, gives value to a stallion, Barefoot claims. He has proved himself not only a sure foal-getter, but a *getter of winners*, in this country! Where is the imported horse now in America, or west of the Alleghany, with the exception of Leviathan, of whom this can be said?

He is the sire of Clara Howard, the fleetest of the fleet, and game, over the course of 3 and 4 miles, with high Union Course weights. Also of Admiral, Ajax, Tramp, and the colt out of Agnes, all winners of important races, matches or sweepstakes, in quick time, and of several other good ones.

By reference to the advertisement now or heretofore published in the Spirit of the Times, under the head of "Union Course, Long Island," of Matches and Sweepstakes to come off, it will be seen that many of Barefoot's get are heavily engaged in both matches and sweepstakes of importance. For one colt dropped last Spring, own brother to Clara Howard, $1500 was refused, when only five months old, and several others, now yearlings, could not be purchased, for less than $1,000 or $1500 each.

History and Description.—Barefoot is a chesnut, with a star and small stripe down the face, but without white feet or other white marks; standing upon short legs, and of great substance, as his dimensions hereafter given show. He was bred by Gilbert Compton, Esq., near York, and foaled in 1820—was sold at an early age to Richard Watt, Esq., of Bishop Burton, near Beverley, in Yorkshire, who brought him forward on the turf, and after winning the Great St. Leger in 1823, was sold by Mr. Watt for 3,000 guineas, to the Earl of Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland), who, in 1827 or 1828 disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Baronet, who sent him to America for the benefit of his native country at large, after having beaten nearly all the best runners in England, and he was landed at New York from the ship Napoleon, Capt. Smith, May 25th, 1828. C. R. Colden, Esq., of New York, better known in the Sporting world as "an old Turfman," took the admeasurement of his different points on the day he was landed, which were then as follows:—Height, 5 feet 2¼ inches—girth, 5 feet 9 inches—arm, in circumference, 1 foot 9 inches—length from the breast, or anterior point of the shoulders, to the extreme point of the hip, 4 feet 11 inches—circumference of the fore leg below the knee, 8 inches—back or sway, from the posterior termination of the scapula, or shoulder blade, to the coupling, 1 foot 5½ inches.

His Pedigree cannot be surpassed—he was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury, sister to Huby, by Phenomenon; her dam Miss West, by Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto. Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare; her dam Flaxinella, by Trentham—Woodpecker—Everlasting, by Eclipse. Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare; her dam by Cardinal Puff—Tattler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian. Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse, out of Amaranda, by Omnium; her dam Cloudy, by Blank—Crab—Partner, &c.

On the English Turf, Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to 1826, inclusive.

PERFORMANCES.

At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he run second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September, 1822, (then only two years old), he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Bordeaux and 4 others very easy. Barefoot, at the Spring meeting at York, May, 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, one mile and three quarters, 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3:15, or 1:51 per mile.

1823—At the August meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb.) one mile and a quarter. Time, 2:22, or 1:52 per mile, beating Richardson's b. c. by Filho da Puta—Nitrogen—Isabella, and one other. At Pontefract, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, 10 subs., 1¾ miles 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Palatine. Won very easy.

Doncaster Meeting, Sept. 1823—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 26 guineas each, for three year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.); fillies 8st. (112lbs.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr Riddle's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed: Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus, out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Etiquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, by Rubens; Mr. Roger's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Bunter's br. c. by Orville, out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Ferguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, and Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Uppleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filley, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina, Palais Royale, Brilliante Ringlet, Plumber, Rhubarb, Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Etiquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte d'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker (afterwards known as the celebrated *Lottery*) was beat early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3:22. *The Start*—The Comte here made severe play, until about two distances from home, when Barefoot came alongside of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3:23¼. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol. 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol. 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course, in 1823, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3:23, yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of a quarter of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start, Barefoot, although shut out, that is, hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance; he proved himself, by repetition, decidedly the best horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 265 yards short of two miles) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3:23, and repeating it in 3:23¼.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and Barefoot, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the sure and safest criterion to back a horse."

After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington (now Marquis of Cleaveland) for 3000 guineas—was carried by him to Newmarket, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated horse Emilius (the recent winner of all the great stakes, and since the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Sarpedon, and others), for 2000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, £50, distance, 1 mile, 1 quarter, and 24 yards, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Tressilian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicoli, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partisan colt. Won easy. Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lbs. (147lbs.)—Time, 8:18, and the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subs. St. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.)—thus giving Lottery, of the same age, 4lb., and whom he next year beat at even weights. The time of running 3:30. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lbs., (120lbs.), time not given; beating Lottery, (above mentioned, 5 years old, same weight), Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrying 7st. 11lbs. (109lbs.) an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old, carrying 114lbs.; an excellent race. At Wolverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington Cup, added to a sweepstakes of 13 subscribers, 10 sovs. each, 3 miles, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Gen. Mina, 5 years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, 4 years old, 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated. At Northallerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., with a sweepstakes added, 11 subscribers, 10gs. each, 2 miles, 8st. 9lbs. (121lbs.) agst. The Alderman, 3 years old, 6st. 10lbs. (94lbs.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day. The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826—At the Manchester meeting, May 17th Barefoot won the Free Handicap Stakes, of 30 sovs. each, 2 miles and a distance, he carrying 9st. (126lbs.), beating Miller of Mansfield, 8st. 4lbs. (116lbs.), and Lord Gresvenor's Hybla, 5 years, 7st. 12lbs. (110lbs.); a good race; 5 to 4 on Barefoot. At Lancaster, July 21, he won the Gold Cup, value 100 guineas, added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 3 subscribers, carrying 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.), 3 miles, beating Crowcatcher, 4 years old, 112lbs., and Sophy, by Comus, 4 yrs. 109lbs. The above comprise all the races of Barefoot.

Barefoot is remarkably beautiful, very fine in his forehand, muscular, and well proportioned in all respects, very active, of a high spirit, and at the same time of a good temper.

Of his having proved a good and sure foal-getter we are enabled to give the following testimonial, under the hand of a very eminent breeder, and one of great and long experience.

New York, Jan. 23, 1837.

I hereby certify that the imported horse Barefoot has stood under my directions at West Farms, in West Chester County, New York, and at the Union Course, L. I., two seasons, and has proved himself a sure and good foal-getter. I consider him the best stallion introduced to the State of New York, since the importation of Messenger in 1791, he having got more runners in proportion to the number of thoroughbred mares which he has covered, than any other stallion which has come under my observation. JAMES BATHGATE.

With the foregoing full and correct documents, I now offer the services of this valuable horse to the breeders of Kentucky and Western States generally, and respectfully request them to call and view him, and solicit their patronage.

Louisville, Kentucky, February, 1837. [mh 11.] LEWIS SHERLEY.

ROWTON.

THIS beautiful Stallion and celebrated Racer will make his second season in America, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Gerow, at W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and one dollar to the groom; the money to be paid in advance, or before the mares are taken away.

The season will commence on the first of February, and end the first of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Rowton is a good chesnut without white, fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and muscle. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and most exact proportions, and after the exportation of Amphion, was considered the most beautiful stallion in England. His stock are thought very promising, and are selling as high as the get of any stallion in the kingdom. By a reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Rowton's pedigree and performances may be seen, as also the very high estimation in which he is held both in England and America.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 2, 1837. [J28–9t]

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season. A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan. 7, 1837. [J21–t1m] JOHN C. GOODE.

ANDREW.

HAVING purchased an interest in the celebrated Stallion and Race Horse, ANDREW, he will make his season this Spring at Newmarket, within one mile of Petersburg, and will be at his stand ready to serve mares by the 15th March. Terms and particulars in a few days.

Petersburg, Feb. 22, 1837. [mh4] O. P. HARE.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BALTIMORE, Md. - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, Central Course, 3d Tuesday, 16th May.
" "	Match, 4 mile heats, $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carroll*, 17th May.
" "	Match, 3 mile heats, $3000 aside, *Langford*, vs Sir Charles colt, May 17.
BATESVILLE, Ark. - -	Match, mile heats, $600, *Octavia Walton* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 6th May.
" "	Match, 1 m. $200, a-side, *Ella Wickham* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 17th May.
BURKSVILLE, Ky. - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday 9th May.
CAMDEN, N. J. - - - -	Opposite Philadelphia, Jockey Club meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d May.
CRAB ORCHARD Ky -	Spring Hill Course, annual Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 1st June.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. -	Trotting Course, Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th May.
COLUMBUS, Miss. - - -	Spring meeting, 2d Monday, 8th May.
CULPEPPER C. H., Va.	Annual Spring meeting, 2d Monday, 8th May.
CYNTHIANA, Ky. - -	Annual Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday, 10th May.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va.	Mulberry Course, Spring meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th May.
FLORENCE, Ala. - - -	Match, One mile, P.P., $1000 a-side, *Sarah Bladen*, vs. b. f. by Wild Bill and Cripple, both 2 yrs. during the month of May.
GREENSBURGH, Ky. -	Match, 2 m. h., $1000 a-side, *Ben Duncan* vs. *Robt. Burns*. 12th Oct.
HUNTING PARK, Pa. -	Trotting Course, near Philadelphia, Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, May 9.
KENDALL Course, - -	Near Baltimore, Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th May.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th May.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - -	Jockey Club, Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th May.
MAURY Co., Tenn. -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th May.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th May.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - -	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
NEW ORLEANS, La. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, Eclipse Course, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - -	Norfolk and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th June.
OXFORD, N. C. - - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th May.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. -	Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.
TREE HILL, Va. - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Monday, 8th May. On the 1st day, a Match, 2 m. h., $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, vs. *Va. Timberlake*.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th May.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - -	Match, —— heats, $1000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

STALLIONS FOR 1837.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, will make his next season at Newmarket, Va., one mile from Petersburg. Terms in a few days. [m4

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky. at $75, and $1 to the groom. Address Lewis Sherley & Co. [m4

BUSIRIS, by Eclipse, d. Gr. Duchess, out of Imp Duchess by Gracchus—at J. Elliott's stable, 2 m. w. of Schuylkill Permanent bridge—$40 for thoroughbred—$20 for cold blooded m's.

BERNER'S COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, will stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 and $100. [F4

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp, by Gohanna, will stand at the stable of Geo. Givhan, Haynesville, Lowndes Co., Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia, will stand at "the Reeds," Caroline Co. Va, the stable of Robt. P. Corbin, at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom. [J28

COLLINGWOOD, by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar, will stand at Batesville, Ark., at $25 and $40. [F4] C. F. M. NOLAND.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 cash, $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F11

DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima, by Arabian Sheik, will stand at the stable of Jeromus Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., at $40—$60—$1 to the groom. [m11

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of Hector Bell, near Winchester, Va., the stand of the late *Industry*. Particulars hereafter. [F11

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, will stand at James Jackson's stable, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J. 21

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose, by Pacolet, will stand at the stable of Glascock & Lacy, at the Hampton Course, Augusta, Ga., at $100 the season. [m4

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $400, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Colonel George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

MARGRAVE, *Imported*, (dark ch. foaled in 1829) by Muley, dam by Election, will stand at the stable of Thomas Alderson, Nashville, Tenn. Terms, 75 and $100. [J 21

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Old Honesty, by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth Co., N. J., at $40 to insure [A8.

RODOLPH, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Moses, will stand at the stable of Col. Osmun Claiborne, at Natchez, Miss. He is limited to 30 mares. [m25.]

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand at Col. John CROWELL's stable, at Fort Mitchell, Ala, at $50 the season and $75 to insure. [m4

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katherina, by Woful, will stand at the stable of Col. Wade Hampton, at his Woodlands estate, near Columbia, S. C., at $75 and $120. [J 21

SHARK, by Am. Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of John C. Goode, near Taylor's Ferry, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75. [J 21

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Race Course, L. I., at $60, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at the stable of P. E. Todhunter, near Lexington, Ky., at $100. First rate *blue grass* pasturage gratis. [J 28

VALENTINE, *Imported*, by Magistrate, out of Miss Forester, by Diamond, will stand at the stable of the late Bela Badger, Bristol, Bucks Co., 19 miles fm. Phila. at $50—$75. [m11

VOLCANO, by Stockholder, dam Forest Maid, by Ratray, will stand at Sulphur Rock and Batesville, Ark., the next season, at $25 and $40. [F4] T. T. TUNSTALL.

WATERLOO, by Eclipse, out of Miss Waterloo, by Hickory, will stand at New Liberty, Owen Co., Ky., at $25; a class of 5 mares at $100. [F18.

ZOHRAB, h. h. by Imp. Arab. Bagdad, dam by Imp. Boaster—owner, F. H. DAVIS, Esq.—will stand at Plaquemine, La., at $20. [m11

☞ *Advertisements like the above will be inserted during the season for $3.*

THE NEW YORK RACES.

Result of the New York Races, over the Union Course, First Spring meeting, 1837:—

FIRST DAY, Tuesday, May 2d.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

1. Wm. Gibbons' br. h. Tarquin, by Henry, out of Ostrich, (by Eclipse, out of Post Boy's dam,) 6 yrs. old	1	2	1
2. John C. Stevens' ch. c. Dosoris, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam, 4 yrs	3	1	2
3. A. L. Botts' ch. h. Veto, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 5 yrs	2	3 ex	
4. D. W. Jones' b. m. Itasca, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, 5 yrs	4	4 ex	
5. W. Livingston's gr c. April Fool, by Barefoot, out of Betsey Ransom, 4 yrs	dis		
6. H. Wilkes' s. c. Duncan, by Henry, out of Saluda, the dam of Dr. Syntax, 4 yrs	dis		

Time, 3:50—3:55—3:53.

The Races, this meeting, run under the new Rule for the Division of Purses, and excluding a horse, not winning first or second heat, from starting for a third—and giving the horse 2d in the first heat a portion of the Purse—an excluded horse not a distanced one—of the Purse of $300.

Tarquin received for winning first heat	$109 09
Also, for winning third heat	81 81¼
Dosoris received for winning second heat	81 81¼
Veto received as second in first heat	27 27¼

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100: 18 subs.

1. A. P. Hamlin's b. c. by Andrew, out of Ostrich, (the dam of Tarquin)	1	1
2. John C. Stevens' s. c. by Henry, out of Janet, (sister to Sir Charles)	4	2
3. Samuel Laird's s. f. Betsey Andrew, by Andrew, out of Farmer's Damsel	2	4
4. Robt. L. Stevens' b. f. Ellen Tree, by Henry, out of Betsey Ransom	7	3
5. I. S. Snedecor's s. c. by Andrew, out of a Pacolet mare	3	dis
6. Wm. Jones' b. c. by Lovell, out of Eleanor	5	dis
7. R. F. Stockton's ch. c. Somerset, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey	6	dis

Time, 1:54—1:55. (Sweepstakes run under the old Rule).

SECOND DAY, Wednesday.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

1. Gerard H. Coster's s. h. Cadmus, by Eclipse, dam Di Vernon, 6 yrs	1	1
2. E. Pearsall's ch. h. Rein Deer, by Henry, dam Sportsmistress, 6 yrs	2	2
3. Robt. L. Stevens' s. h. Tom Moore, by Eclipse, dam Lalla Rookh, 4 yrs	dis	

Time, 5:56—5:58.

Of this Purse under the new Rule—

Cadmus received	$454 54
Rein Deer as 2d in first heat	45 46

THIRD DAY, Thursday.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

1. S. Laird's b. h. Mingo, by Eclipse, dam by Rattler	1
2. J. C. Stevens' s. f. Fanny Wyatt, by Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs	dis.

Time, 8:01.

Weights of Union Course—3 yrs. old, 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—aged, 126lbs.; mares, fillies, and geldings, allowed 3lbs.

Distance—For 4 miles, 120 yards—3, 90—2, 70—1, 45 yards.

Time allowed between heats—4 miles, 35 minutes—3, 30—2, 25—1, 20 minutes.

ALEX'R L. BOTTS, *Secretary*.

CHARACTERISTIC ANECDOTE OF SCOTT.—There was a boy in my class at school, who stood always at the top, nor could I, with all my efforts, supplant him. Day came after day, and still he kept his place, do what I would; till at length I observed that, when a question was asked him, he always fumbled with his fingers at a particular button in the lower part of his waistcoat. To remove it, therefore, became expedient in my eyes; and in an evil moment it was removed with a knife. Great was my anxiety to know the success of my measure; and it succeeded too well. When the boy was again questioned his fingers sought again for the button, but it was not to be found. In his distress he looked down for it; it was not to be seen no more than to be felt. He stood confounded, and I took possession of his place; nor did he ever recover it, or ever, I believe, suspect who was the author of his wrong. Often in after-life has the sight of him smote me as I passed by him; and often have I resolved to make him some reparation; but it ended in good resolutions. Though I never renewed my acquaintance with him, I often saw him, for he filled some inferior office in one of the courts of law, at Edinburgh. Poor fellow! I believe he is dead; he took early to drinking.

There is a placard on a house up town which runs thus:—
"This house to let—enquire within—
The people turned out for drinking gin."

THE THATS.—In thirty-one words, how many "thats" can be gramatically inserted? Ans. Fourteen.

He said that *that*, that *that* man said, was not *that* that *that* one should say; but that *that* that *that* man said, was *that* that *that* one should not say.

That reminds us of the following *says* and *saids*:

Mr. B., did you say, or did you not say, what I said you said, because C. said you said, you never did say what I said you said—now if you did say, that you did *not* say what I said you said, then what did you say? Times.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

SPRING MEETING, 1837, will commence the Fourth Tuesday, (23d of May,) and continue four days.

First Day.—A Sweepstakes, mile heats, ent. $200, ft. $100, for colts and fillies 3 years old the Spring of 1837, bred in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Four subscribers and closed, viz.:—

Thos. Rotch names br. f. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by John Richards.
Wm. J. Leiper not named.
W. Coleman names ch. c. Cornwall, by Luzborough, dam by Sir Archie.
J. B. Kendall names br. c. by Dashall, dam by Hickory, (the dam of Robin Hood).

Same Day—Second Race.—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats, ent. $15.

Second Day—A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old in the Spring of 1837, Mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200; 13 subs. and closed, viz.:—

J. S. Garrison names ch. f. Sally, by Bertrand, dam Sally Hornet.
C. W. Morgan names ch. c. Yorkshire, by St. Nicholas, dam by Tramp.
J. P. Corbin—not named.
I. S. Snedicor names s. f. by Andrew, dam Flirt.
Willet McCoun names ch. c. by Henry, dam Grasshopper.
Wm. Jones names b. c. by Andrew, dam Princess.
Gen. Irvine names br. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam Grand Duchess.
John Heth names f. by Grey Beard, dam J. Archer's Charles mare.
J. D. Kirby names b. f. by Luzborough, dam by Constitution.
O. P. Hare names ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Merryfield.
J. M. Selden names b. c. by Sussex, dam by Eclipse.
W. R. Johnson names b. c. by Andrew, out of the dam of Tarquin.
J. M. Botts names ch. f. by Gohanna, out of the dam of Watkins Leigh.

Same Day—Second Race.—A Sweeestakes, Two mile heats, ent $500, ft. $200, for colts and fillies four years old in the Spring of 1837; 4 subs. and closed, viz.:

J. C. Stevens names br. f. Bonny Black, by Valentine.
John Heth names ch. c. Decatur, by Henry, out of the dam of Tarquin.
Wm. R. Johnson names ch. f. Mary Blunt, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred.
Wm. R. Johnson names gr. c. Joe Kearney, by Medley, dam Kate Kearney.

Third Day.—Purse $500, ent. $25, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, ent. $50. [A number of horses of high reputation are now in training, and it is expected that the sports of the turf will be unusually attractive.]

W. N. FRIEND, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, May 2, 1837.—[m6-3t.]

HUNTING PARK, PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

THE following Purses are declared to come off, over the above course, on the second Tuesday in May, 1837:—

First Day, at 12 o'clock.—A Purse of $200, Two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses.

Same Day.—A Purse of $100, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the saddle, free for trotting horses.

Second Day, at 12 o'clock.—A Purse of $200, Two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses.

Same Day.—A Purse of $100, Mile heats, under the saddle, free for all four year old colts.

Third Day, at 12 o'clock.—A Purse of $300, Three mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses.

There is a match trot to come off on Friday, 12th inst., for $1000, Two mile heats, under the saddle.

Winning horses will not be suffered to start for the second purse. Entrance to each day's purse must be made at the house of the Park the day previous to each day's trot, enclosed in a note, giving name of horse, color, who entered by, according to the running rules.

There will be great sport, as the greatest field of horses will be there that has ever been witnessed. [m6-1t] JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

FOR SALE.

TWO THOROUGHBRED FILLIES, 4 years old this Spring. They are only halter broke, never having been backed.

No. 1. A brown filly, of fine size, with plenty of bone and sinew, and in good form. She was got by Eagle, her dam Lady Mar, (the dam of the honest running horse Lara), grandam by Imp. Citizen, g. grandam by Quicksilver, (he by old Medley, out of a Wildair,) g. g. grandam by Selim, g. g. g. grandam by Fearnought. Price $500.

No. 2. A Chesnut filly, by Eagle, her dam by Thornton's Rattler, grandam by Escape, her g. grandam Young Adeline, by Topgallant; her dam (Col. Tayloe's celebrated running mare Adeline) by Imp. Spread Eagle; her dam by Whistle Jacket; her dam by Old Rockingham; her dam by Old Cub; her dam the famous Lady Northumberland. Escape was by Col. Hoome's imported horse Horns (he by Precipitate) his dam by Imp. Bedford, his grandam Gasteria (full sister to Gas, imported by Col. Hoomes,) was by Balloon, he by old Highflyer. This filly is not tall, but is strong, and in fine running form. Price $500.

Eagle, the sire of these fillies, was bred by the late Stephen Hunt, of New Jersey. Eagle was got by old Sir Solomon, his dam by Imp. Honest John, (he by Sir Peter Teazle), grandam Zelipha, by old Messenger, then tracing up to the same ancestry with Rattler, Sumpter, Flirtilla, &c. In consequence of the death of Mr. Hunt, Eagle was not trained. He was full brother to the celebrated running mare Roxana.

If the above described fillies are not sold previous to the first meeting at the Philadelphia and Camden Race Course, (last week in May,) they can be seen there.

For further information, apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway, New York, or to Gen. C. IRVINE, the breeder of them, at Philadelphia.

May 1, 1837. [m6]

AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE—MAY, 1837.

CONTENTS—*Original Papers.*—The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky; Words spoken by an Indian Tomahawk; Imagination; To ——; There is always Hope; Man's Constancy; The Bride of Genoa; To a very Old Lady; Letter on the Parisian Press; The Tired Hunter; Virgil's Tomb; The Fairy Mythology; To a Hearse; Scraps from MS. Dramas; Vanderlyn; The Indian's Vigil.

Critical Notices.—The Americans in their Social, Moral, and Political Relations; Remarks and Documents relating to the preservation and keeping of the Public Archives; History of New York; Juvenal and Persius; Goetz Von Berlichingen; Manual of Politeness; Geology and Mineralogy considered with reference to Natural Theology; Housekeeper's Book; The Library of American Biography; Henrietta Temple; Sartor Resartus; Incidents of Travel in Egypt, Arabia Petrea, &c.; Ion, a Tragedy.

Monthly Commentary.—Mr. Shiel's Speech; Columbia College; The American Quarterly Review; Editorial Arrangement; Statistics of Crime in the City of New York.

This day published by Geo. Dearborn & Co. 38 Gold-st.

New York, May 1, 1837. [m6]

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

SPRING MEETING, 1837, over the CENTRAL COURSE, will commence (as usual) on the Third Tuesday in May, (16th of the month) and continue four days.

First Day—The Dorsey Stakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100. Sixty-two subscribers! For a list of the entries see April number of Am. Turf Register.

Second Day—Two Match Races.—1st. Four mile heats, for $6000 a-side, between Mr. Wm. Coleman's colt Carroll, and Mr. John Heth's colt Decatur.

Same Day—Second Race.—A match, Three mile heats, for $3000 a-side, between Captain Stockton's Imp. colt Langford, and J. M. Selden's colt by Sir Charles.

The Craig Plate, value $500, Two mile heats, will also be run for the same day.

Third Day.—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day.—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats, sub. $300, ft. 100, to close Monday preceding the races—now four subscribers.

Fourth Day.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Baltimore, April 25. [A29-2t.] JAMES M. SELDEN, Treas'r and Proprietor.

KENDALL COURSE, SPRING, 1837.

THE Races over this Course will take place the 2d Tuesday, 9th of May, and continue four days.

The FIRST DAY will commence with a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit. Mile heats—6 subs. and closed, to wit:—

1. Jas. B. Kendall names br. c. Henry A. Wise, by Dashall, out of the dam of Robin Hood.
2. Jacob Dixon names ch. c. by Marylander, out of the dam of Experiment, by Rattler.
3. Col. W. R. Johnson names b. f. by Nullifier, out of Jemima, (W. Livingston's).
4. Col. John Heth names ch. f. by Eclipse out of Screamer.
5. Col. F. Thompson names f. Omega, by Timoleon, dam Dazie Cropper.
6. O. P. Hare names ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam Polly Cobbs.

SAME DAY, Second Race.—A Sweepstakes now open for colts and fillies then three years old, bred or owned in Maryland as far South as the Rappahannock; $100 entrance, $50 forfeit; Mile heats, three or more to make a race; to name and close 1st May.

SECOND DAY.—Proprietor's Purse $400, Three mile heats, ent. $20.

THIRD DAY.—Jockey Club Purse $700, Four mile heats, ent. $30.

FOURTH DAY.—Jockey Club Purse $200, Two mile heats, free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland and the District of Columbia, ent. $15.

SAME DAY, Second Race.—A Sweepstakes for all ages, Two mile heats, ent. $100, 3 or more to make a race, to name and close the evening previous to the race.

All the above purses will be *paid in cash*, without discount.

The Course, which is an exact mile, is now in the most perfect order. Ample provisions have been made to accommodate gentlemen and horses visiting the course. Good stables and litter gratis. Food of every description will be provided for those who may want.

Persons wishing to engage in the Sweepstakes now open, will please address the proprietor at Baltimore. [A22] JAS. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

THE NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB RACES, Spring, 1837, will commence on Tuesday, 6th June, and continue four days. Particulars given hereafter.

[F11-6t] JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

NO. 1. *Lady Tomkins*, a chesnut, bred by Samuel Purdy, of New York, and foaled in 1831. She was got by American Eclipse, out of Katy Ann, bred by James Bathgate, Esq. of West Farms, Westchester Co., N. Y. She was got by Ogle's Oscar, (son of Imp. Gabriel and Vixen, by Imp. Medley) out of Young Maid of the Oaks (the dam of Medoc), by Imp. Expedition, grandam Old Maid of the Oaks, by Imp. Spread Eagle, &c. &c.

She is therefore the same blood as Medoc, with the addition of an intervening cross, through her dam of Ogle's Oscar, from whom she obtains a dip of the blood of Imp. Gabriel and Old Imp. Medley. Not put in 1836. Stinted to Imp. Tranby, and now with him at Lexington, Ky.

No. 2. *Maid of Miami*, ch. f., foaled in 1834, by Orphan Boy, (son of Eclipse and Old Maid of the Oaks), out of Katy Ann above, large and of great substance.

No. 3. *Fleur-de-Lis*, br. f., foaled in 1835, got by Imp. Valentine, out of Katy Ann, is of one color, and in high racing form—fine size.

No. 4. *Orville*, ch. c. foaled in 1836, by Imp. Daghee, dam Lady Tomkins, (No. 1)—large and fine.

Apply to LEWIS BEACH, merchant, New York, or M. BEACH, Lebanon, Ohio, (where the stock may be seen) and every further information given that may be required.

Lebanon, Ohio, March 17, 1837. [A29-tf.]

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE,

BY ECLIPSE out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

Small and very fine bred White Terriers.

FOR SALE, a Dog and Slut, about six months old, very small and very handsome, supposed to be the handsomest and best bred ones in the United States. See last June number of the New York Sporting Magazine. Apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A29]

CLUB BOAT FOR SALE.

THE Splendid Club Boat MINERVA, measuring 30 feet in length, complete with cushions, carpet, and all necessary appendages, together with the house at Castle Garden. To be seen in the Saloon at that place.

For further particulars enquire of T. REED, 80 Pine-street. [A1.]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE FOR SALE.

THIS universally acknowledged fine horse is now for sale, and will be delivered on the 15th of July, when his season expires. Trustee is a short legged horse, of great powar and fine form, and his late owner, Capt. Stockton, being determined to know whether he was a four mile horse, (having put all his fine mares to him,) gave him a trial last autumn, and although lame and in no condition, Trustee ran his four miles in eight minutes with his shoes on; thus proving himself to be a horse both of speed and bottom. Trustee covered a few mares last season besides his owner's, and his colts show great form, bone and blood. Trustee can be seen at the Union Course, Long Island.

April 22, 1837. [A29] W. LIVINGSTON.

A STABLE OF HORSES IN TRAINING FOR SALE.

EXPECTING to be obliged to go to Europe early in the next month on business, I would be glad to sell three valuable horses, now in training, and at this time very promising. They consist of Lady Cliffden, who won all her races of the last year at 3 years old. Another fine 2 year old colt by Sussex, and a very fine 3 year old out of Grecian Princess, by Maryland Eclipse, (one of the best sons of old Eclipse), and in the great Dorsey Stakes at the Central Course.

These horses will be sold at fair prices for stock of their acknowledged value, and time would be given on a portion of their purchase, if well secured and desired. A careful and experienced trainer might also be obtained with the horses, if a sufficient inducement be held out to him. I would also sell Grecian Princess, with a Tranby colt by her side, for $2500, or Betsey Wilson, also with a Tranby colt for the same price. Application must be made early if a purchase is to be effected.

THOS. EMORY, Eastern Shore of Maryland.

P.S. For the pedigrees of my Stock *in extenso*, see the 6th vol. Turf Register, page 423.

[A15] T. E.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

THOMAS PEARSALL, of Montrose, Hempstead Harbor, Queen's County, Long Island, offers for sale his entire stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

No. 1.—*Sportsmistress*, gr. m., bred by Gen Coles, of Dosoris, L. I., foaled 1818, got by Old Hickory, by Imp. Whip her dam Miller's Damsel, (by Imp. Messenger,) the dam of American Eclipse, &c.

No. 2.—*Gulnare*, gr. m., bred by Gen. Coles, foaled 1824, by Duroc, sire of Am. Eclipse; dam Sportsmistress.

No. 3.—*The Jewess*, gr. m., foaled 1831, by Henry, dam Gulnare.

Stallions.

No. 4.—*Talma*, gr. h. 16 hands high, foaled 1827, by Henry, dam Sportsmistress, which makes him full brother to Alice Grey, who beat, with all ease, Black Maria, over the Union Course, in 7:56—7:50. She was the best get of Henry.

No. 5.—*Bravo*, b. h., 16 hands high, foaled 1829, by Henry, dam Gulnare, by Duroc.

In Training

No. 6.—G. c., 16 hands high, foaled 1833, got by Henry, out of Sportsmistress. He is a full brother to Alice Grey, and promises to make a race horse.

No. 7.—Ch. c., 15½ hands high, foaled 1833, bred by John N. Lloyd, Esq., of Lloyd's Neck, L. I., (the breeder of Post Boy, Tarquin, and Robin Hood.) was got by Talma, out of Dove, by Duroc. She is full sister to Cock of the Rock, and Young Romp; he is very promising.

No. 8.—G. c., foaled 1834, got by the race horse Flying Childers, he by Sir Archie, out of Gulnare, by Duroc. This colt is engaged in a stake over the Union Course, First Spring meeting, 18 subs., and First Fall meeting, 11 subs.

No. 9.—Ch. c., foaled 1836, by Gohanna, out of Gulnare. He is engaged in a stake to be run over the Kendall Course, Spring of 1839. $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit.

If the above horses are not sold at private sale, they will be sold at auction, during the last Spring meetingt at the Union Course, L. I., of which due notice will be given. For information, apply to John Watson, Tattersalls, N. Y., or the subscriber. T. PEARSALL.

TALMA, by Sidney, dam Sportsmistress, will stand at Montrose, Hempstead Harbor, at $25 the season, at the stable of THOS. PEARSALL.

COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Betsey Ransom, 4 yrs. old this Spring, of fine form, great substance, and good action. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A22]

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING will commence over the above course the 3d Wednesday, 17th of May, and continue three days, for which the following Purses will be offered:—

FIRST DAY.—A Purse of $300, Three mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses. Immediately after, a Purse of $100, Two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse.

SECOND DAY.—Purse $200, Two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses. Immediately after, a Purse of $100, Two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse of $100

THIRD DAY.—Purse $300, Three mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses. Immediately after, a PACING SWEEPSTAKES, under the saddle, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, No distance, sub. $25, and $50 added by the Proprietor. To close on the 1st day of the meeting. Three or more to make a race.

Centreville, L. I., April 14, 1837. JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

☞ The Winner of either of the three Sweepstakes advertised in this paper will be excluded from entering for the two $100 purses advertised above. J. C.

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both Stakes. The shorter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1837–38.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $250, forfeit $125, declaration $50. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $500, forfeit $125, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $1000, forfeit $500, declaration $100: four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. M. L. Hammond names ch. c. Gerow, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
2. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Emily, by Emilius, dam Elizabeth.
3. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough.
4. Col. John S. Ashe names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Sally Taylor, by Kosciusko.
5. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Luzborough, dam Miss Medway, by Kosciusko.

Sweepstakes for 1838–39.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and closed 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard names b. f. by Docken, dam by Sertorius.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E. Colhoun names b. f. Nullification, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
2. John G. Winter names b. f. Miss Accident, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
3. " " b. f. Miss Armstrong, by Tramp.
4. " " ch. c. Geo. Stanley, by John Stanley, d. by John Richards.
5. John Morrison names f. by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
6. " " f. by Henry, dam Highland Mary.
7. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Ella, by Emilius, dam Ada.
8. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names ch. f. Ada Byron, by Priam, dam Delphine.
9. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Miss Medway.

Sweepstakes for 1839–40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John P. C. Whitehead names ch. f. Andrew Anna, by Andrew, dam by Sir Walter.
2. John G. Winter names b. c. Billy Harris, by Tonson, dam by Ariel.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840–41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. 250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841–42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes, Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837. To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A1]

DENTISTRY.

I HAVE returned from a protracted sea voyage excursion to the West Indies, and am now prepared to see my patrons and friends at my residence, corner of Broadway and Chambers street. [A22] JOHN BURDELL.

RATS! RATS! RATS!

A PREMIUM of $15 will be paid to any person or persons who will catch and deliver 200 rats alive to the subscriber. Notice must be given a few days before the required number will be ready. [A8] JOHN BROWN, 23 Madison-st.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Seventh) of this paper was commenced on the 18th of February, 1837, being the *second* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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